Walt Disney
PK

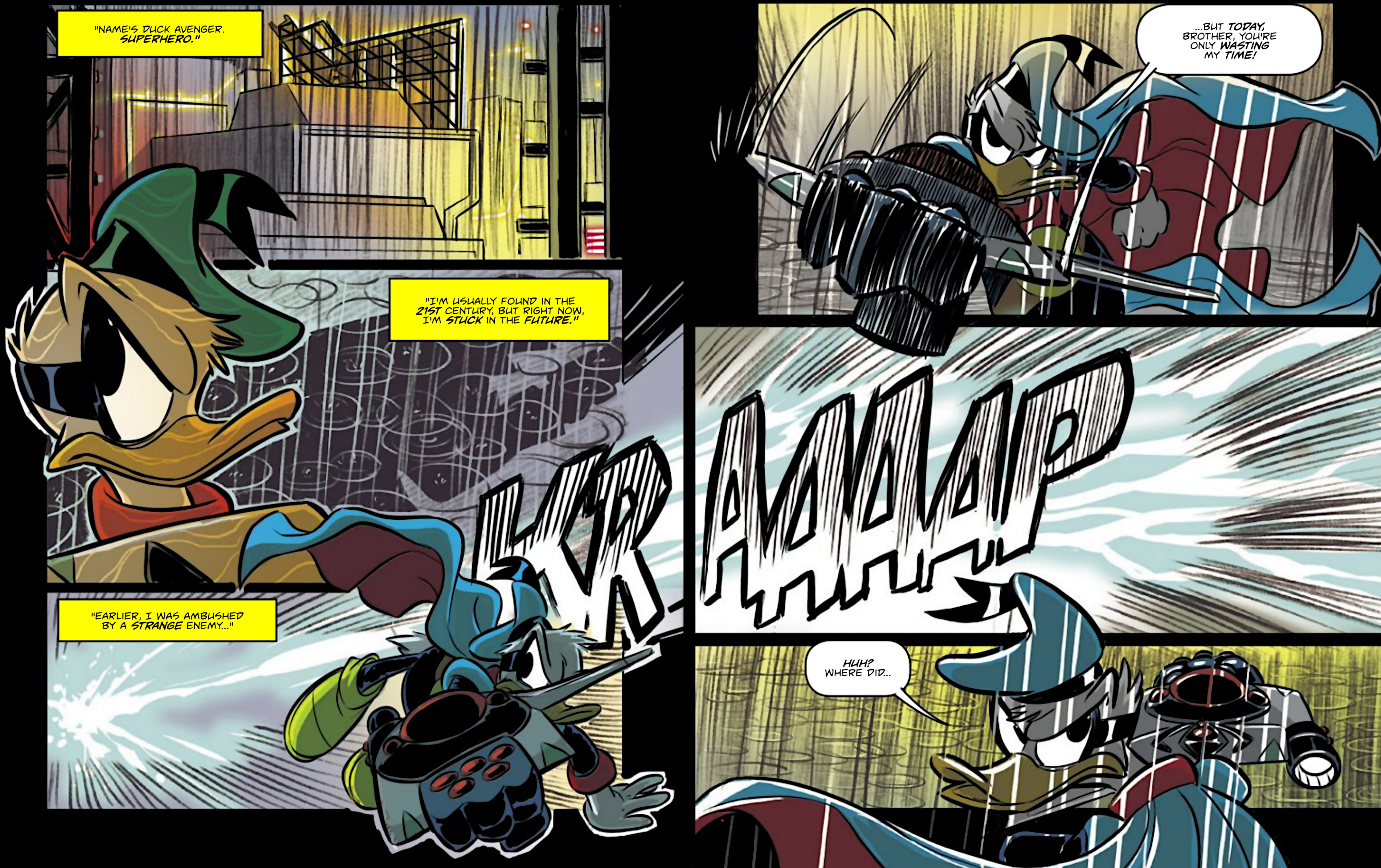
DROIDS

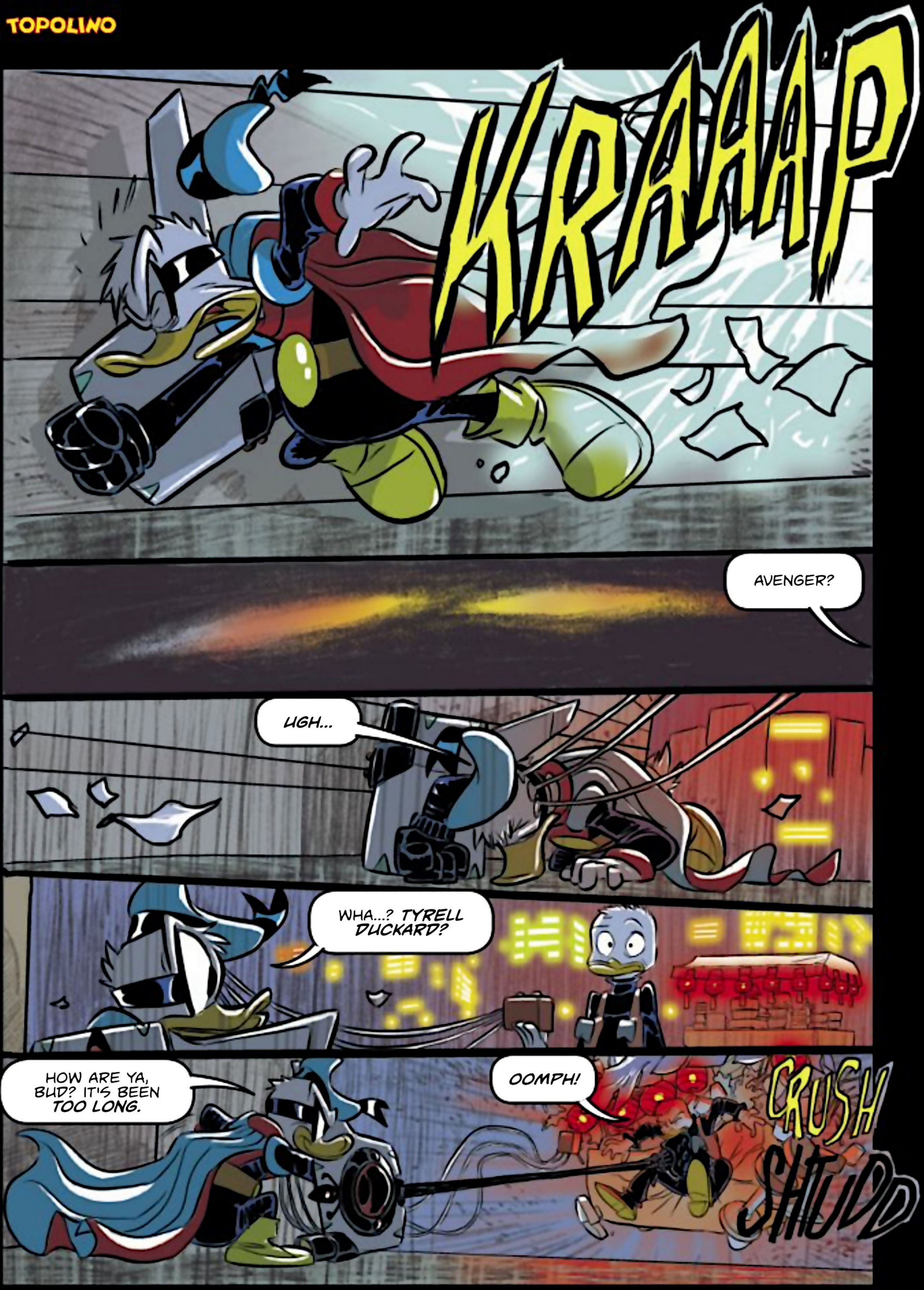
DROIDI

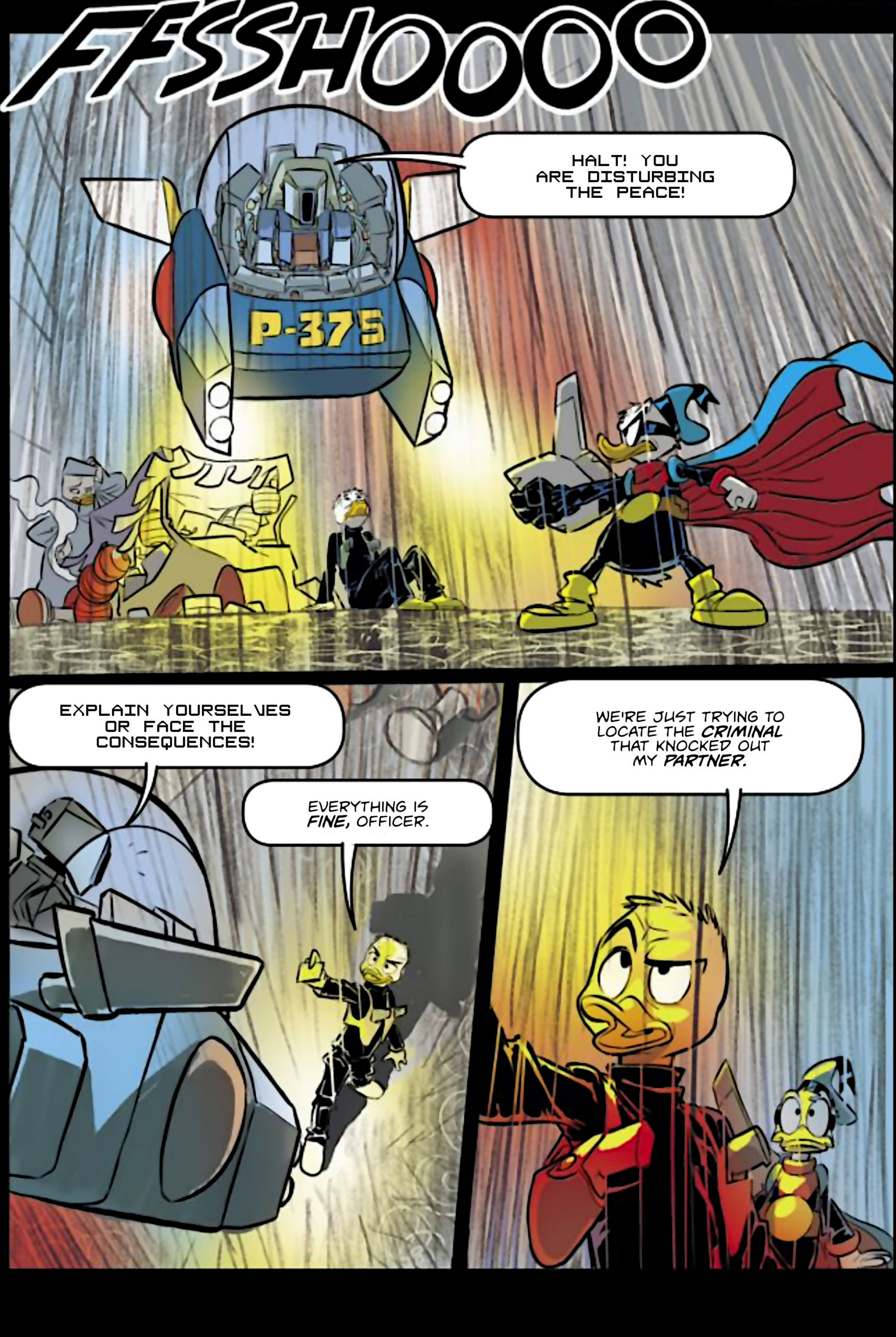
EPISODE ONE

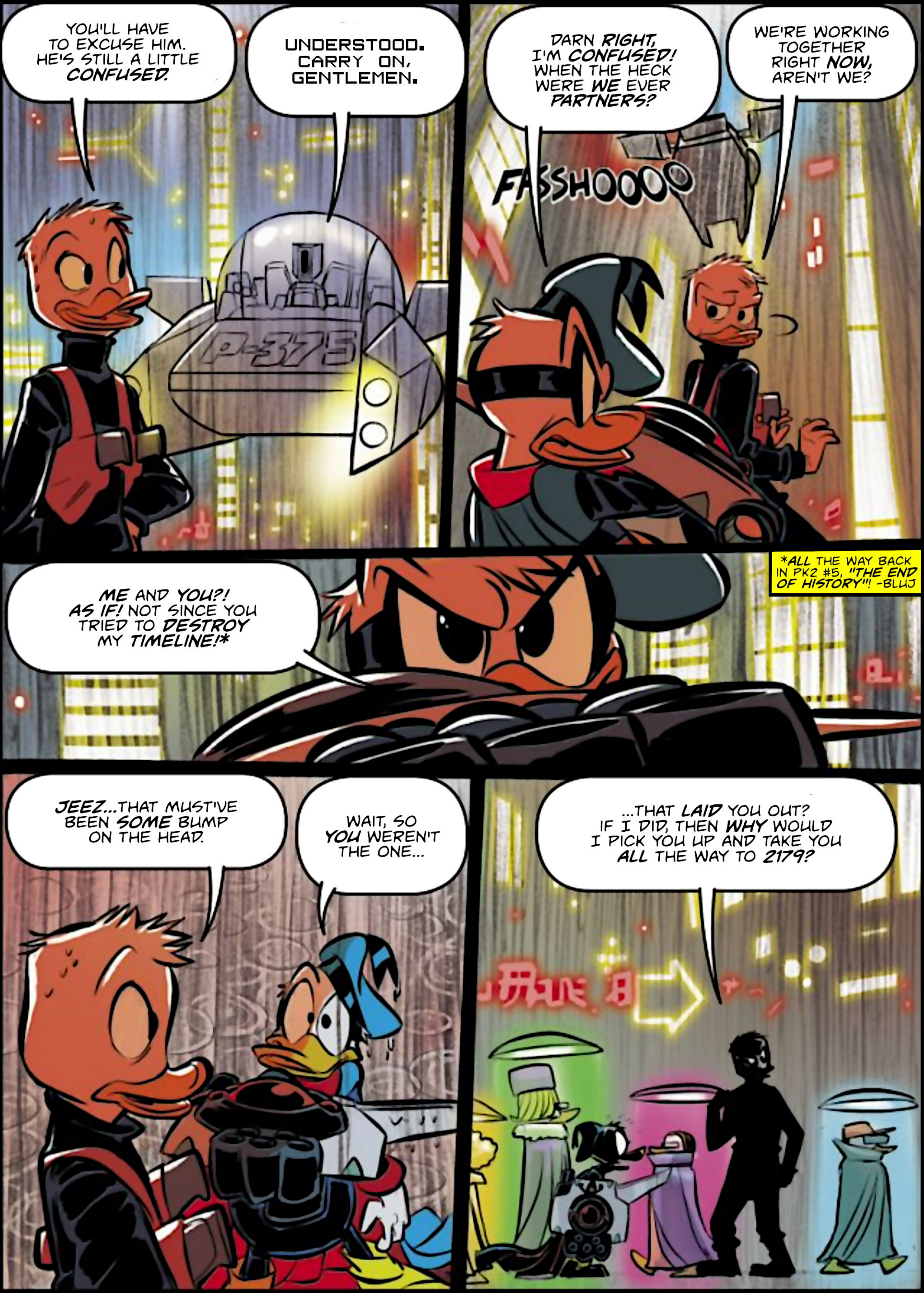
IP-3287-6

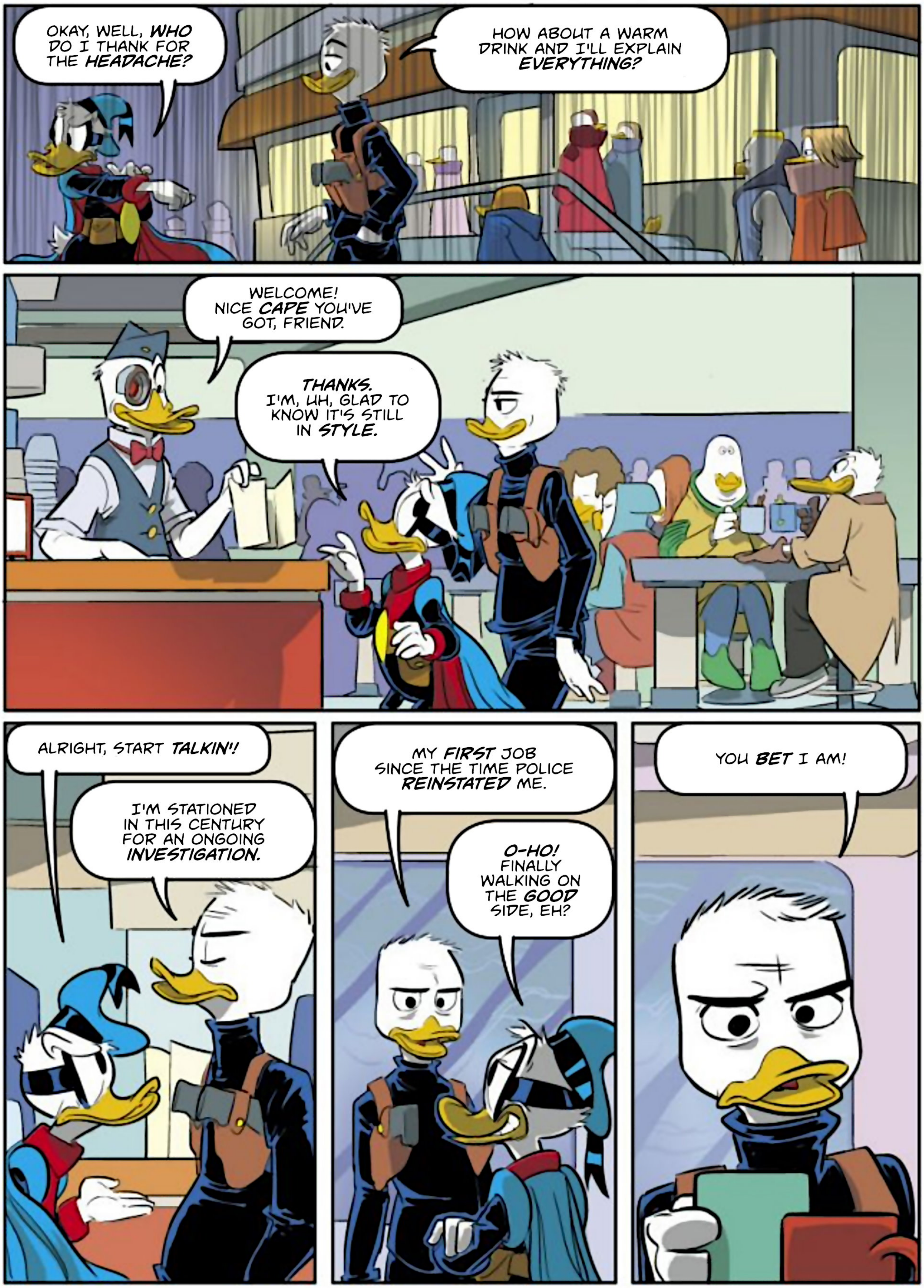
Written by **Alessandro Sisti**
Art by **Claudio Sciarrone**
Translation, Dialogue and Lettering by **AJtheBlueJay**

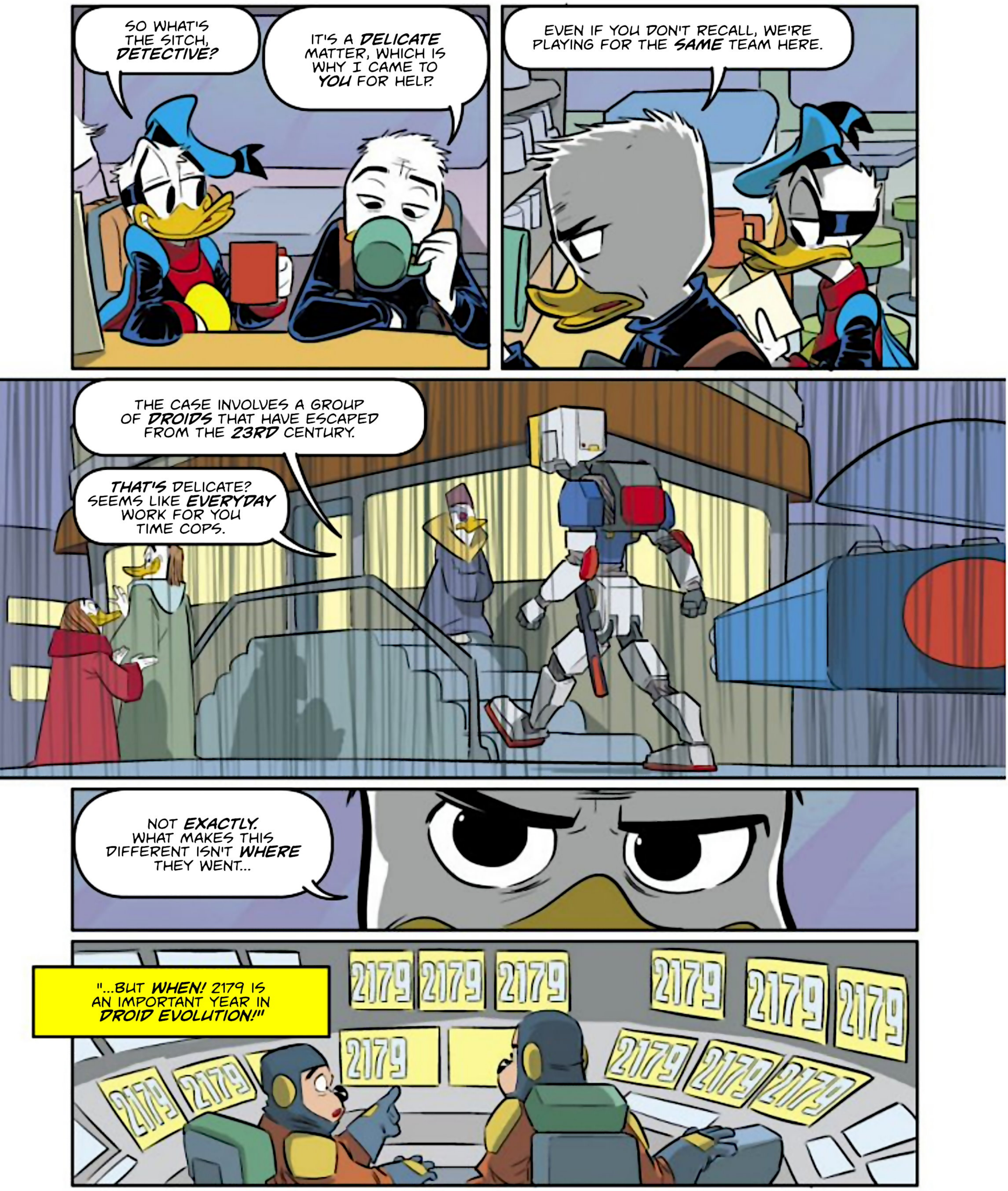

"NAME'S DUCK AVENGER. *SUPERHERO."*
"I'M USUALLY FOUND IN THE *21ST* CENTURY, BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M *STUCK* IN THE *FUTURE."*
"EARLIER, I WAS AMBUSHED BY A *STRANGE* ENEMY..."
KRAAAAP
...BUT *TODAY,* BROTHER, YOU'RE ONLY *WASTING* MY *TIME!*
HUH? WHERE DID...

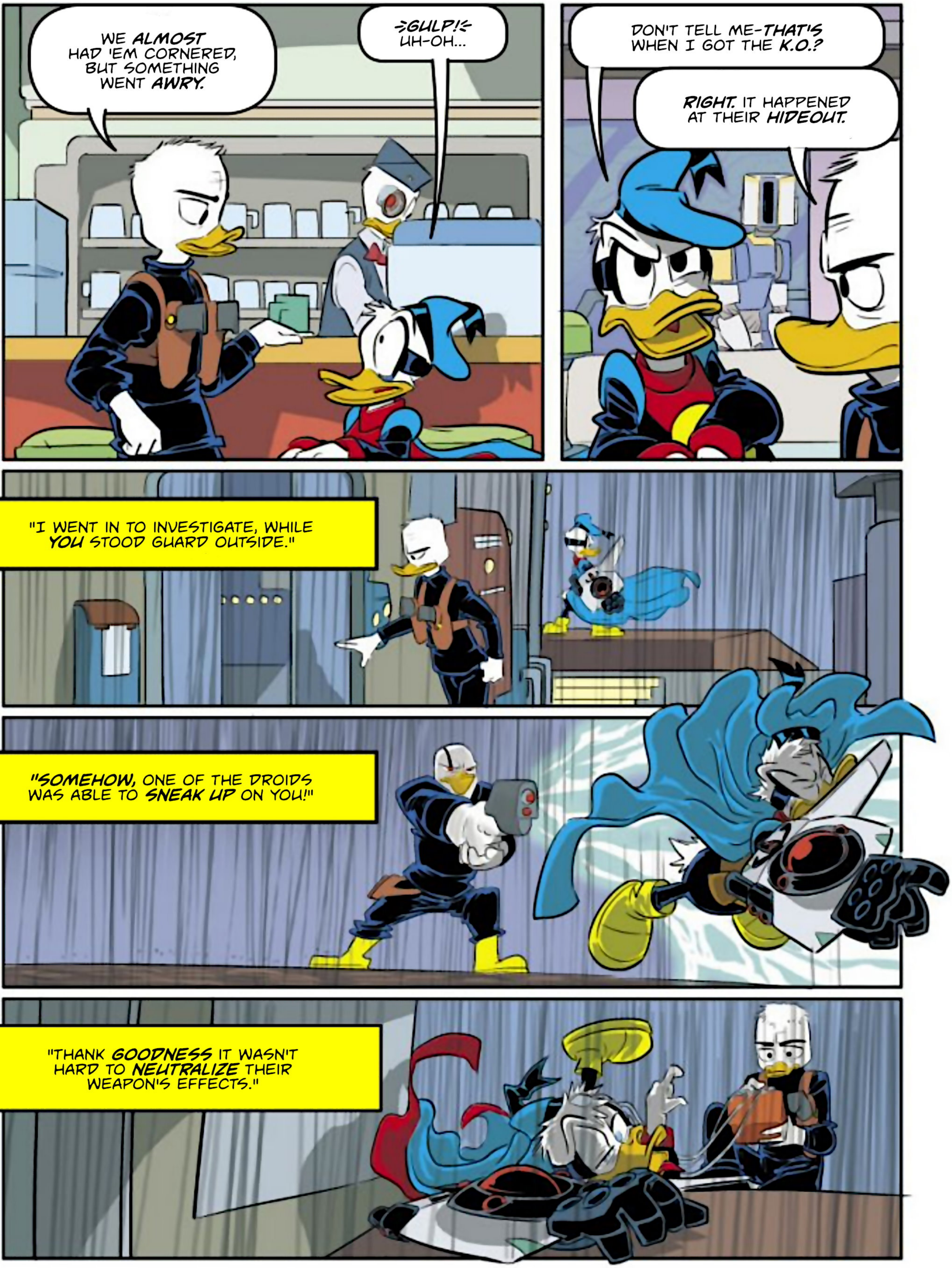

KRAAAP
AVENGER?
UGH...
WHA...? *TYRELL DUCKARD?*
HOW ARE YA, BUD? IT'S BEEN *TOO LONG.*
OOMPH!
CRUSH
SHUDD

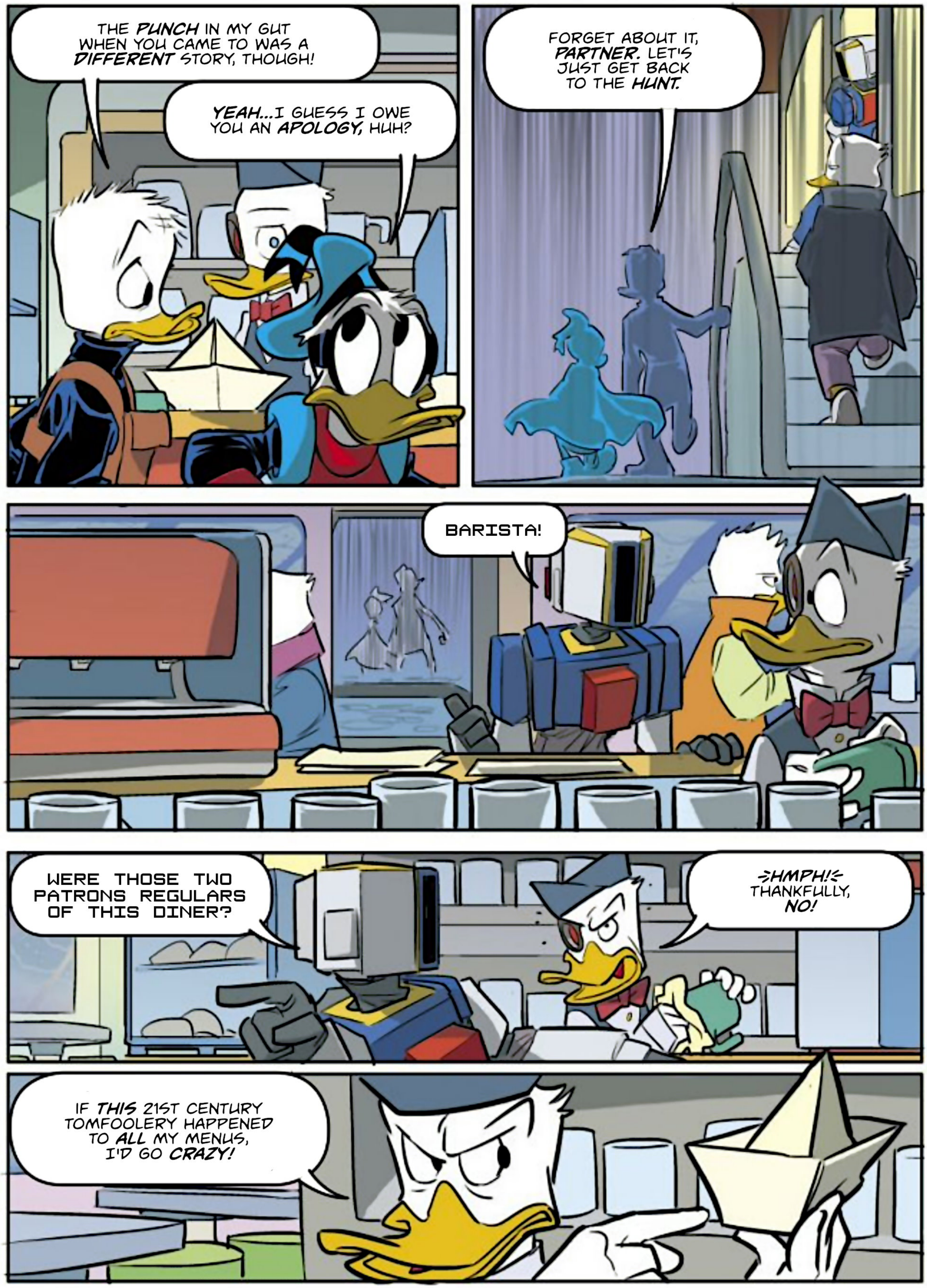

FFSHOOOO
HALT! YOU ARE DISTURBING THE PEACE!
P-375
EXPLAIN YOURSELVES OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!
EVERYTHING IS *FINE,* OFFICER.
WE'RE JUST TRYING TO LOCATE THE *CRIMINAL* THAT KNOCKED OUT MY *PARTNER.*

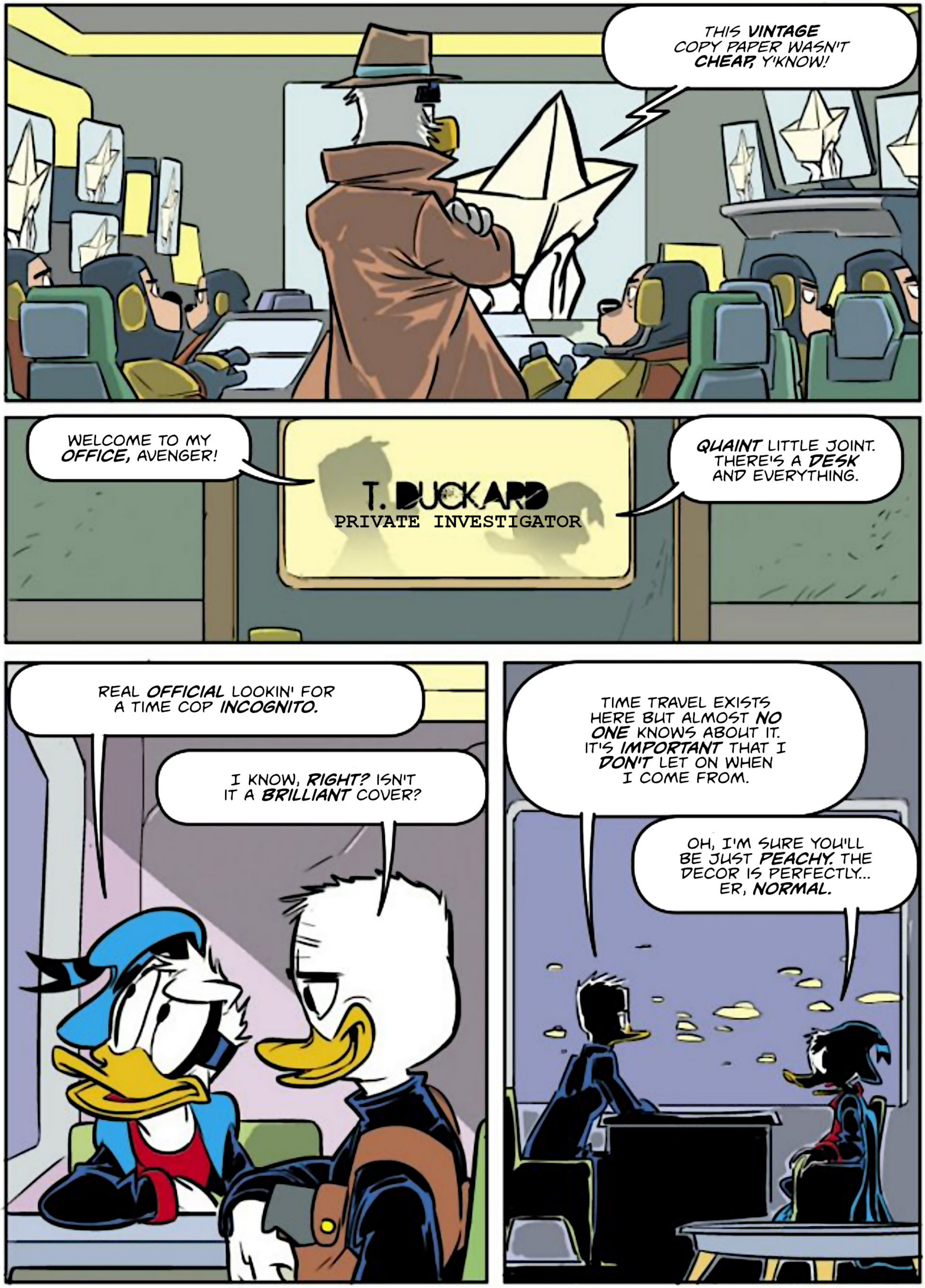

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HIM. HE'S STILL A LITTLE *CONFUSED*.
UNDERSTOOD. CARRY ON, GENTLEMEN.
P-375
DARN *RIGHT*, I'M *CONFUSED!* WHEN THE HECK WERE *WE* EVER *PARTNERS?*
WE'RE WORKING TOGETHER RIGHT *NOW*, AREN'T WE?
FASSHOOOO
ME AND *YOU?!* *AS IF!* NOT SINCE YOU TRIED TO *DESTROY* MY *TIMELINE!**
**ALL* THE WAY BACK IN PK2 #5, *"THE END OF HISTORY"*! -BLUJ
JEEZ...THAT MUST'VE BEEN *SOME* BUMP ON THE HEAD.
WAIT, SO *YOU* WEREN'T THE ONE...
...THAT *LAID* YOU OUT? IF I DID, THEN *WHY* WOULD I PICK YOU UP AND TAKE YOU *ALL* THE WAY TO *2179?*

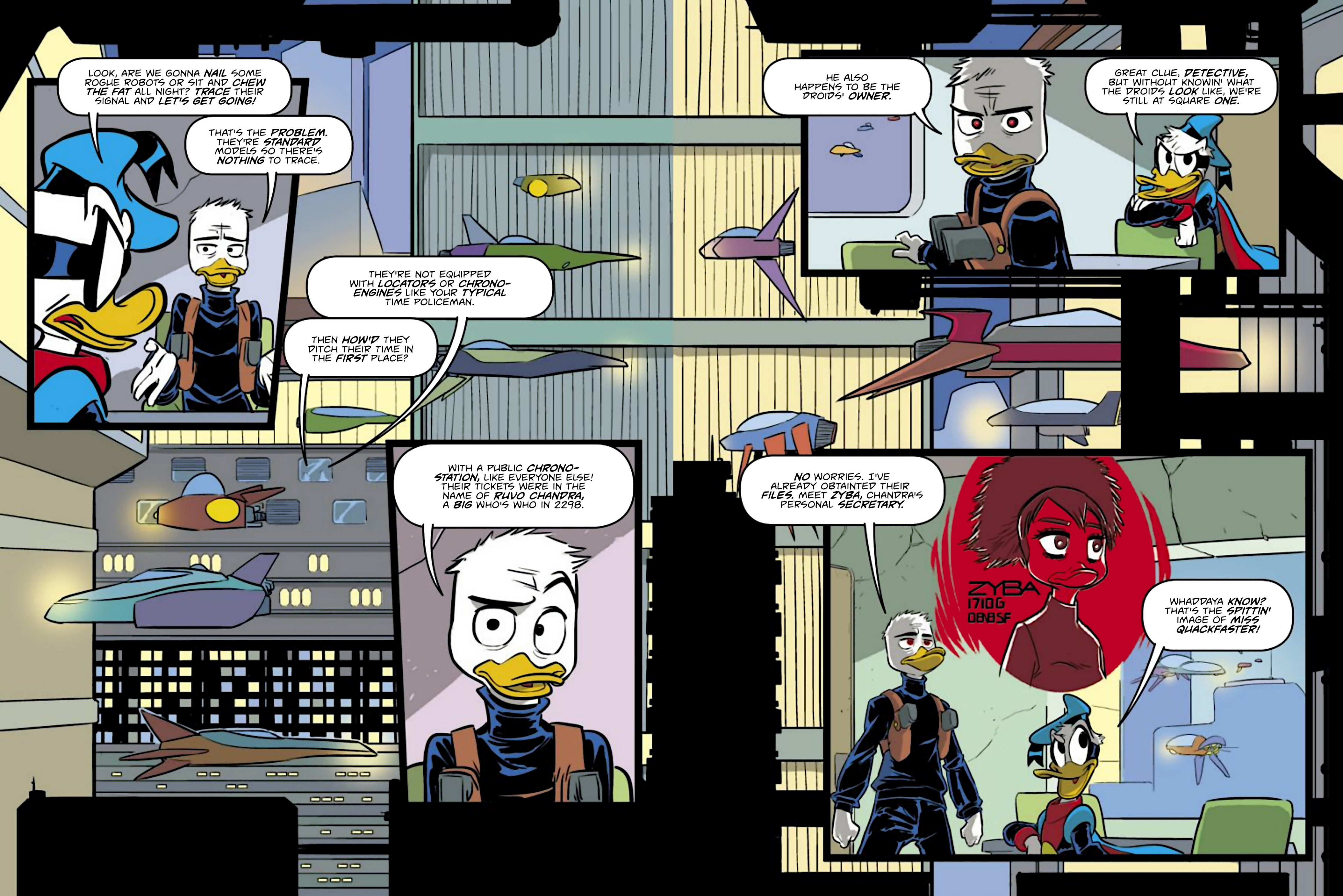

OKAY, WELL, WHO DO I THANK FOR THE HEADACHE?
HOW ABOUT A WARM DRINK AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING?
WELCOME! NICE CAPE YOU'VE GOT, FRIEND.
THANKS. I'M, UH, GLAD TO KNOW IT'S STILL IN STYLE.
ALRIGHT, START TALKIN'!
I'M STATIONED IN THIS CENTURY FOR AN ONGOING INVESTIGATION.
MY FIRST JOB SINCE THE TIME POLICE REINSTATED ME.
O-HO! FINALLY WALKING ON THE GOOD SIDE, EH?
YOU BET I AM!

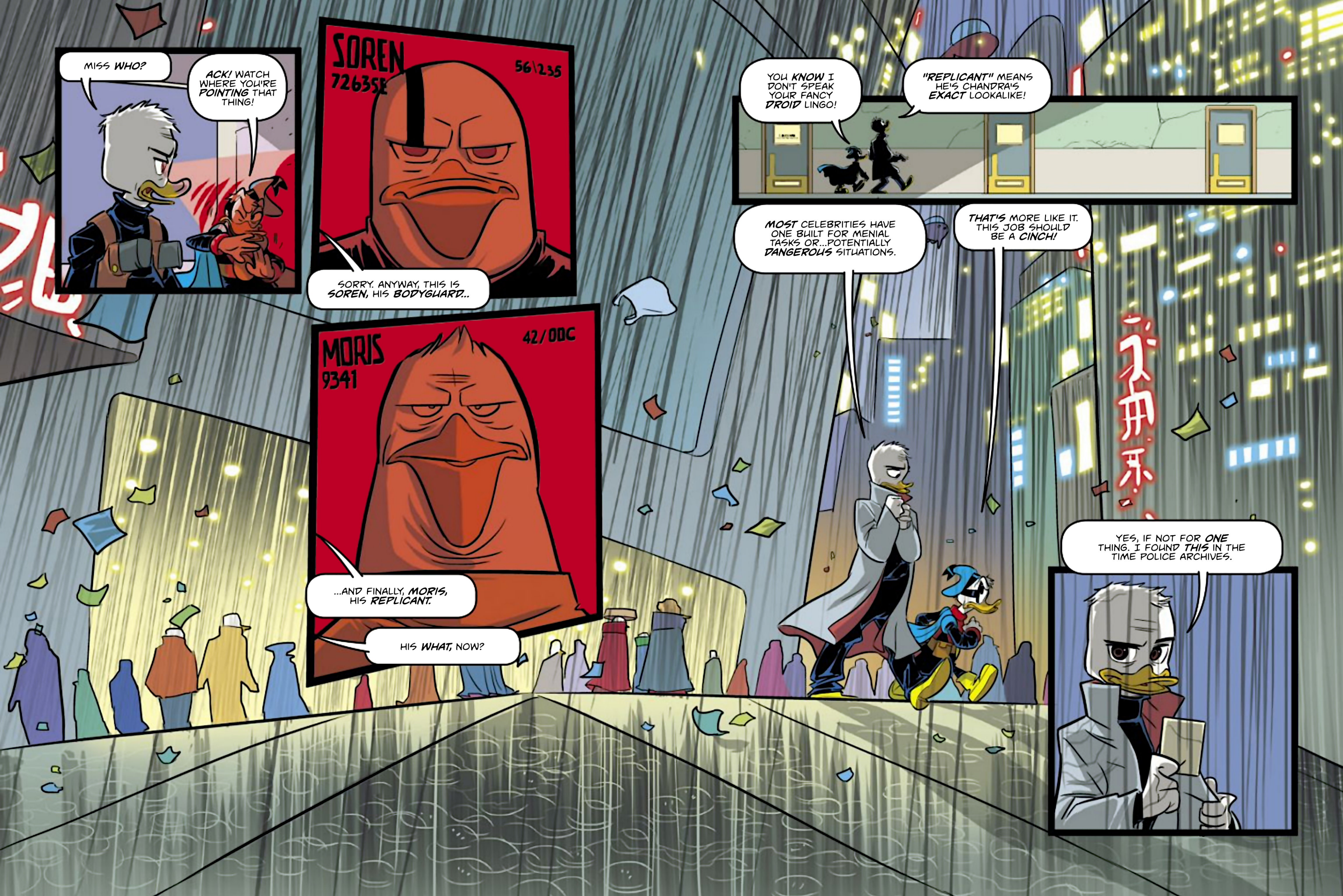

SO WHAT'S THE SITCH, *DETECTIVE?*
IT'S A *DELICATE* MATTER, WHICH IS WHY I CAME TO *YOU* FOR HELP.
EVEN IF YOU DON'T RECALL, WE'RE PLAYING FOR THE *SAME* TEAM HERE.
THE CASE INVOLVES A GROUP OF *DROIDS* THAT HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE *23RD* CENTURY.
THAT'S DELICATE? SEEMS LIKE *EVERYDAY* WORK FOR YOU TIME COPS.
NOT *EXACTLY.* WHAT MAKES THIS DIFFERENT ISN'T *WHERE* THEY WENT...
"...BUT *WHEN!* 2179 IS AN IMPORTANT YEAR IN *DROID EVOLUTION!*"
2179

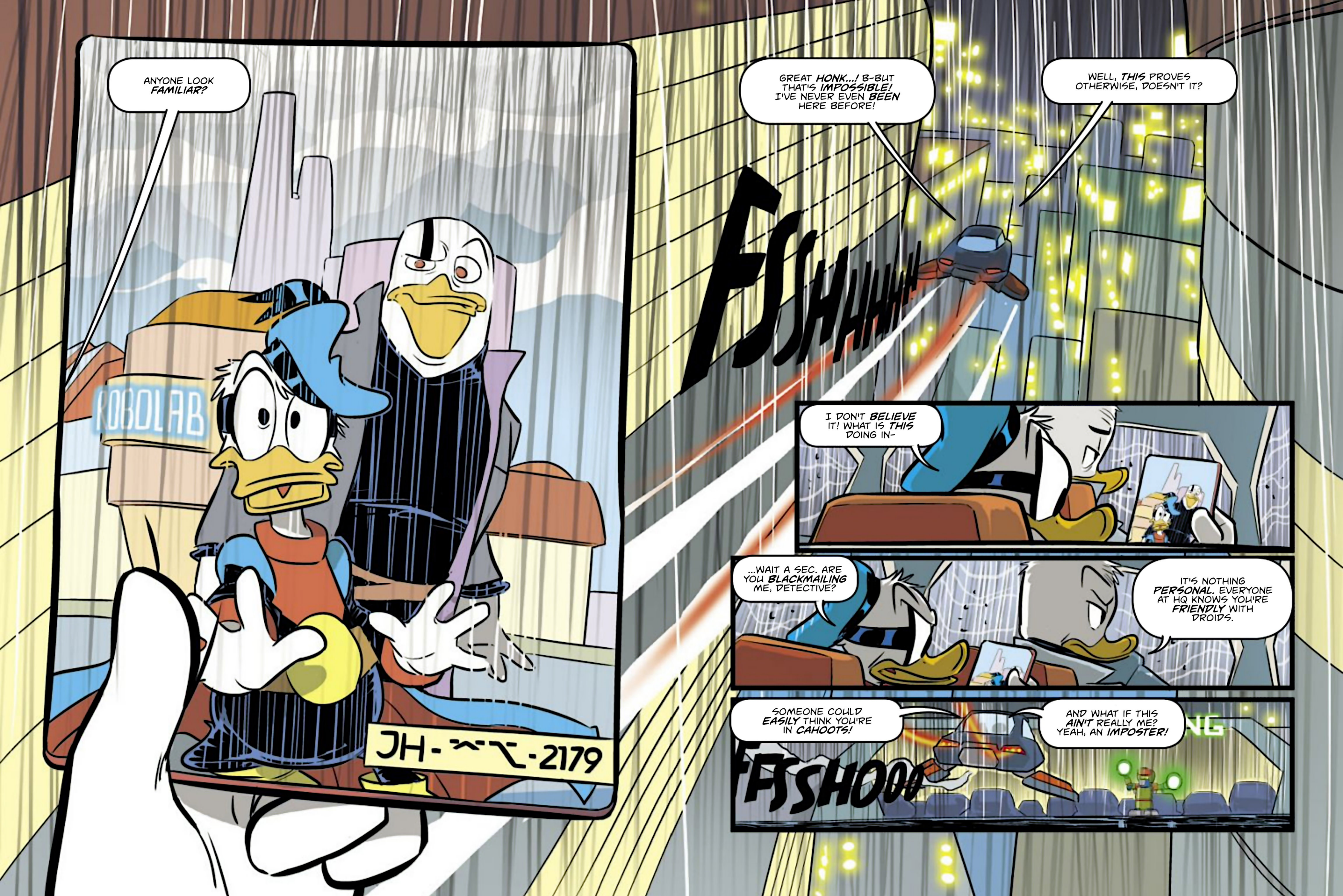

WE ALMOST HAD 'EM CORNERED, BUT SOMETHING WENT AWRY.
>GULP!< UH-OH...
DON'T TELL ME-THAT'S WHEN I GOT THE K.O.?
RIGHT. IT HAPPENED AT THEIR HIDEOUT.
"I WENT IN TO INVESTIGATE, WHILE YOU STOOD GUARD OUTSIDE."
"SOMEHOW, ONE OF THE DROIDS WAS ABLE TO SNEAK UP ON YOU!"
"THANK GOODNESS IT WASN'T HARD TO NEUTRALIZE THEIR WEAPON'S EFFECTS."

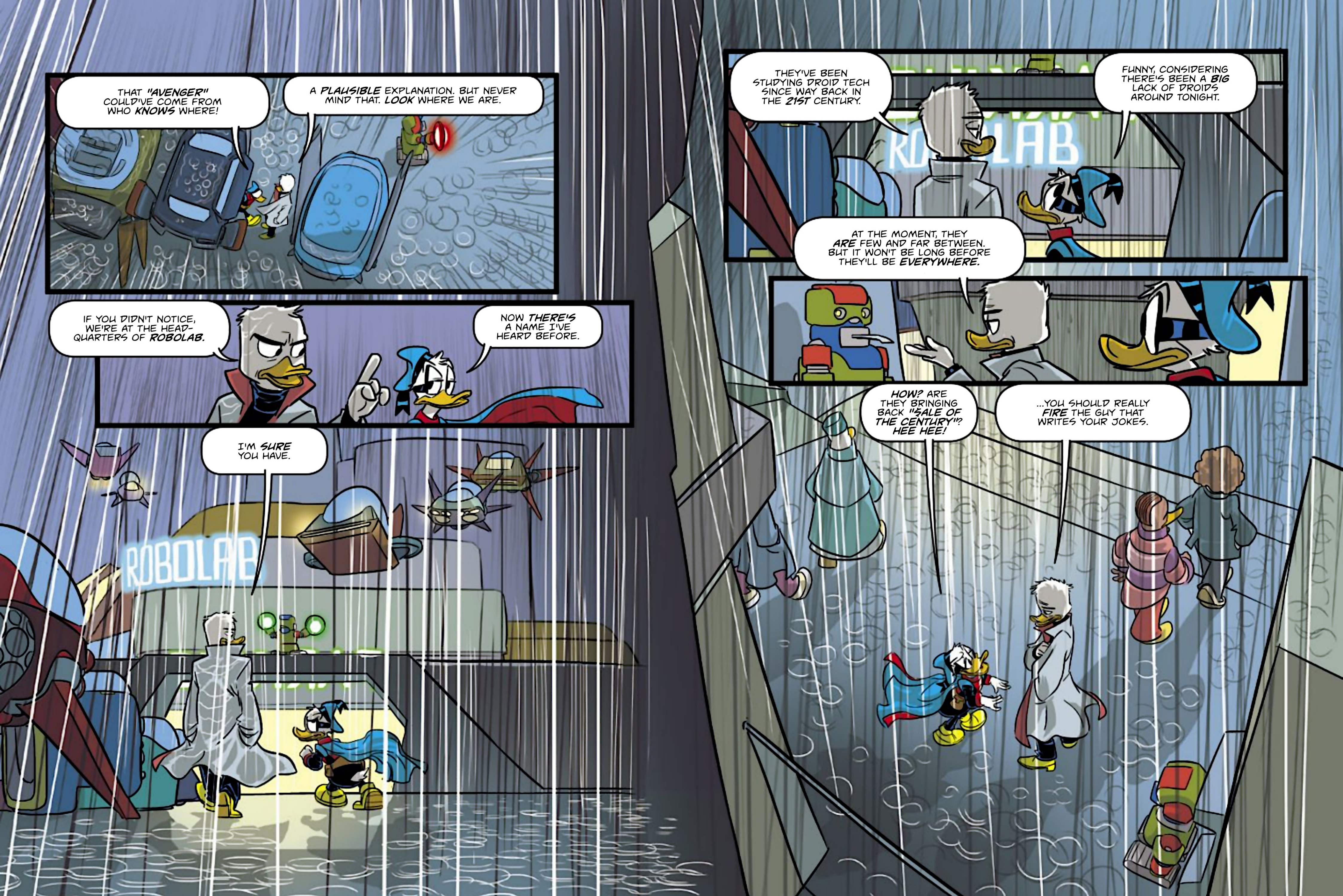

THE PUNCH IN MY GUT WHEN YOU CAME TO WAS A DIFFERENT STORY, THOUGH!
YEAH... I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, HUH?
FORGET ABOUT IT, PARTNER. LET'S JUST GET BACK TO THE HUNT.
BARISTA!
WERE THOSE TWO PATRONS REGULARS OF THIS DINER?
HMPH! THANKFULLY, NO!
IF THIS 21ST CENTURY TOMFOOLERY HAPPENED TO ALL MY MENUS, I'D GO CRAZY!

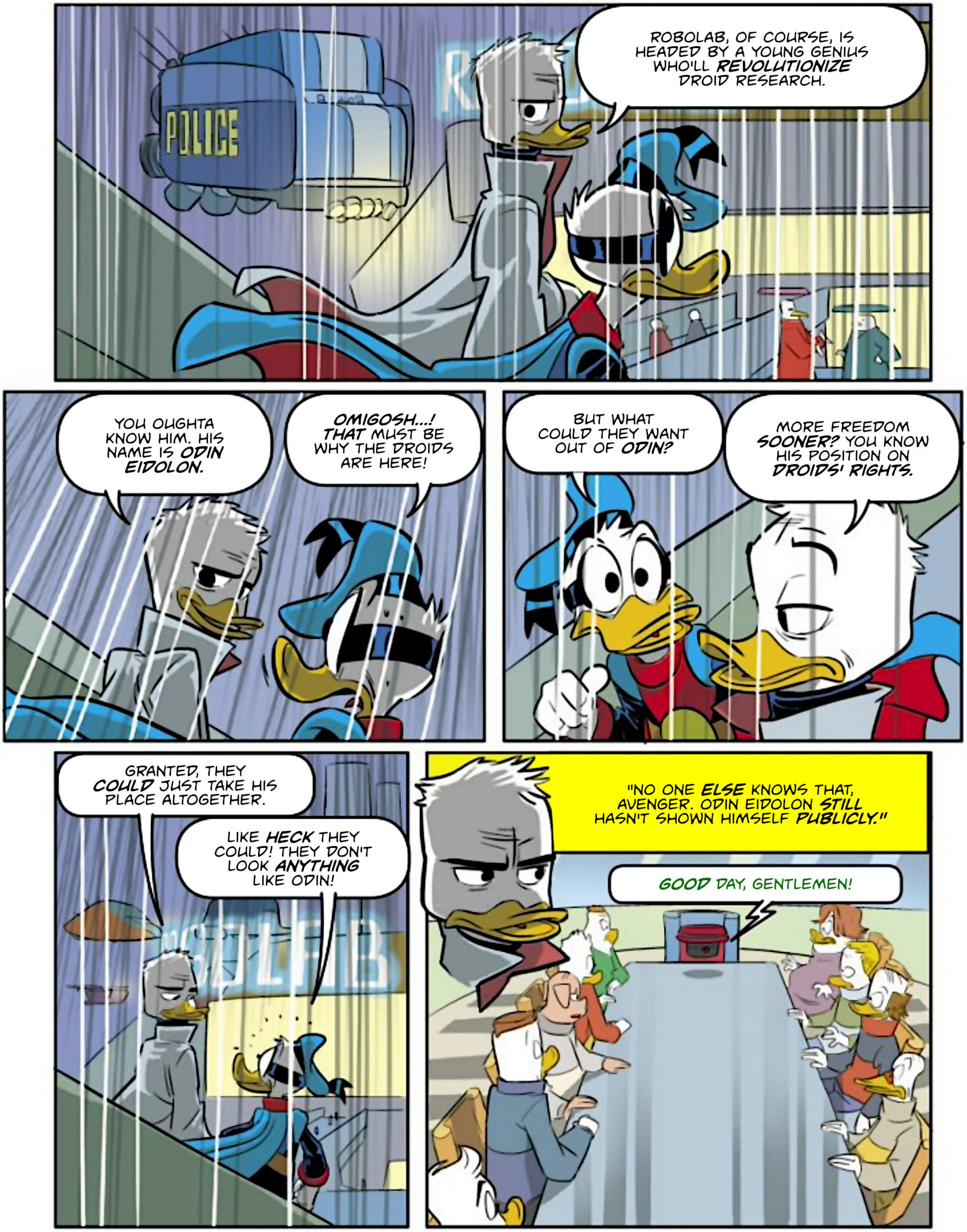

THIS VINTAGE COPY PAPER WASN'T CHEAP, Y'KNOW!
WELCOME TO MY OFFICE, AVENGER!
T. DUCKARD
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
QUAINT LITTLE JOINT. THERE'S A DESK AND EVERYTHING.
REAL OFFICIAL LOOKIN' FOR A TIME COP INCOGNITO.
I KNOW, RIGHT? ISN'T IT A BRILLIANT COVER?
TIME TRAVEL EXISTS HERE BUT ALMOST NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT IT. IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I DON'T LET ON WHEN I COME FROM.
OH, I'M SURE YOU'LL BE JUST PEACHY. THE DECOR IS PERFECTLY... ER, NORMAL.

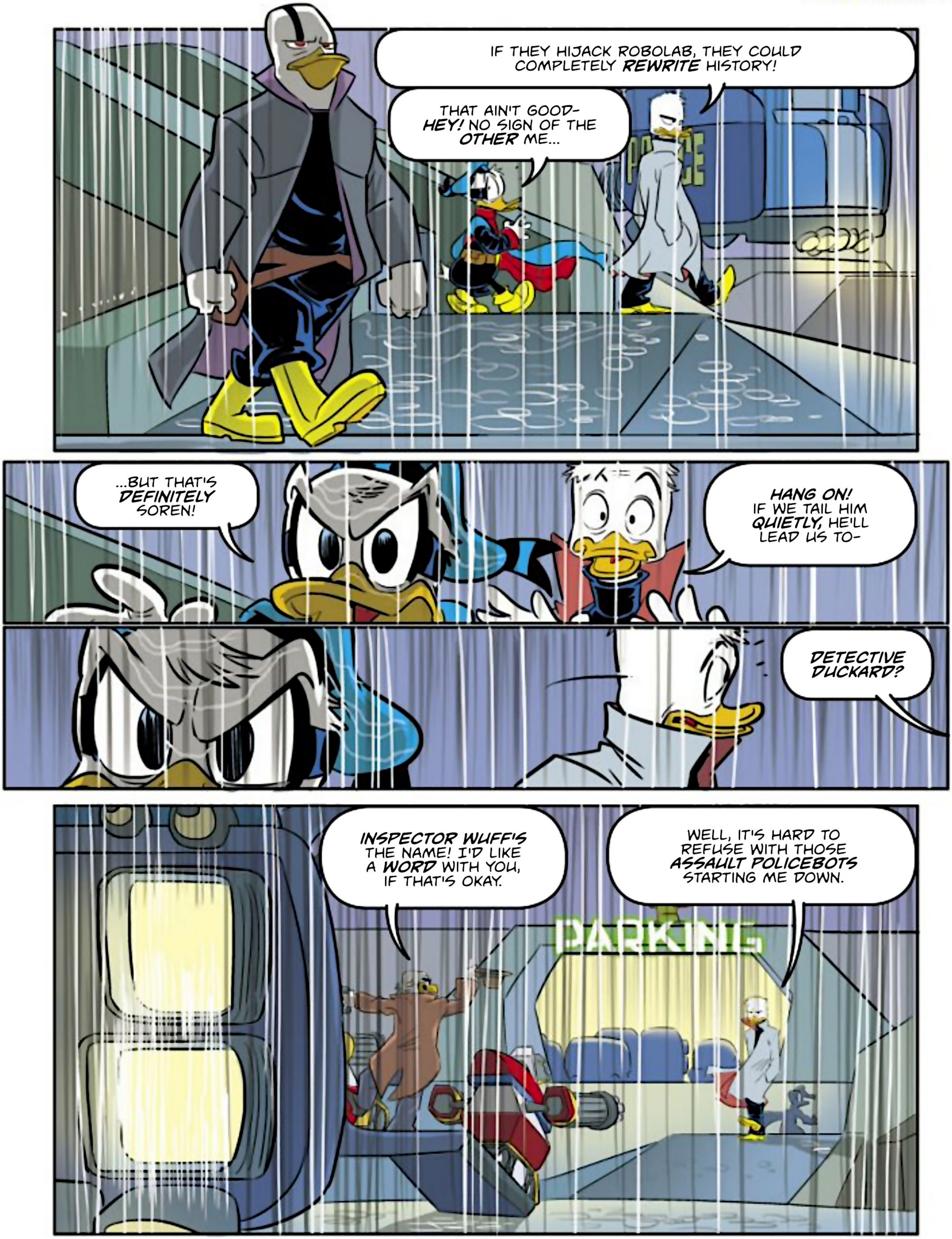

LOOK, ARE WE GONNA **NAIL** SOME ROGUE ROBOTS OR SIT AND **CHEW THE FAT** ALL NIGHT? **TRACE** THEIR SIGNAL AND **LET'S GET GOING!**
THAT'S THE **PROBLEM.** THEY'RE **STANDARD** MODELS SO THERE'S **NOTHING** TO TRACE.
THEY'RE NOT EQUIPPED WITH **LOCATORS** OR **CHRONO-ENGINES** LIKE YOUR **TYPICAL** TIME POLICEMAN.
THEN **HOW'D** THEY DITCH THEIR TIME IN THE **FIRST** PLACE?
WITH A PUBLIC **CHRONO-STATION,** LIKE EVERYONE ELSE! THEIR TICKETS WERE IN THE NAME OF **RUVO CHANDRA,** A **BIG** WHO'S WHO IN 2298.
HE ALSO HAPPENS TO BE THE DROIDS' **OWNER.**
GREAT CLUE, **DETECTIVE,** BUT WITHOUT KNOWIN' WHAT THE DROIDS **LOOK** LIKE, WE'RE STILL AT SQUARE **ONE.**
NO WORRIES. I'VE ALREADY OBTAINTED THEIR **FILES.** MEET **ZYBA,** CHANDRA'S PERSONAL **SECRETARY.**
ZYBA
1710G
0BN8SF
WHADDAYA **KNOW?** THAT'S THE **SPITTIN'** IMAGE OF **MISS QUACKFASTER!**

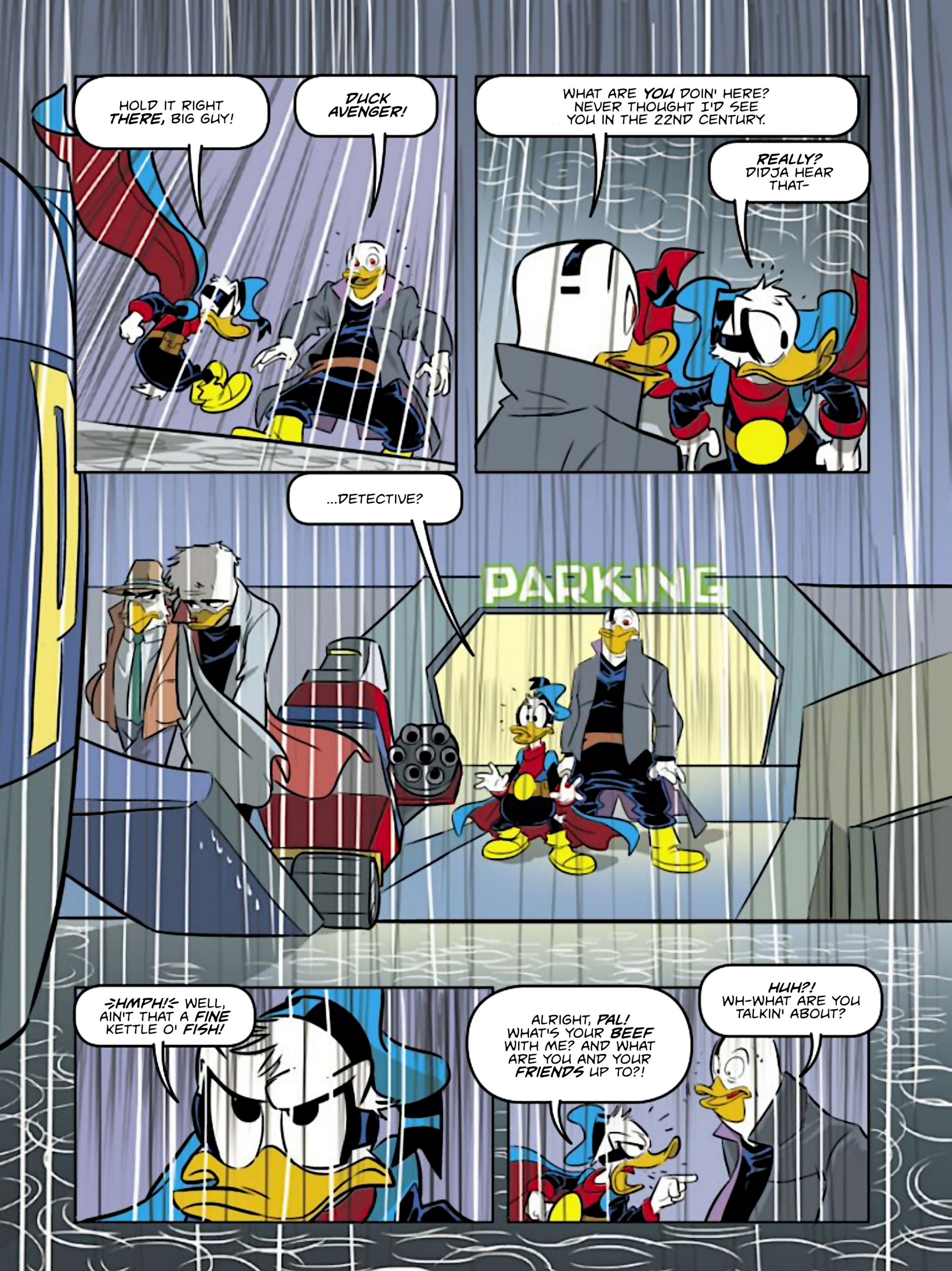

MISS *WHO?*
ACK! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE *POINTING* THAT THING!
SOREN
7263SE
56\235
SORRY. ANYWAY, THIS IS *SOREN,* HIS *BODYGUARD...*
MORIS
9341
42/0DC
...AND FINALLY, *MORIS,* HIS *REPLICANT.*
HIS *WHAT,* NOW?
YOU *KNOW* I DON'T SPEAK YOUR FANCY *DROID* LINGO!
"REPLICANT" MEANS HE'S CHANDRA'S *EXACT* LOOKALIKE!
MOST CELEBRITIES HAVE ONE BUILT FOR MENIAL TASKS OR...POTENTIALLY *DANGEROUS* SITUATIONS.
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. THIS JOB SHOULD BE A *CINCH!*
YES, IF NOT FOR *ONE* THING. I FOUND *THIS* IN THE TIME POLICE ARCHIVES.

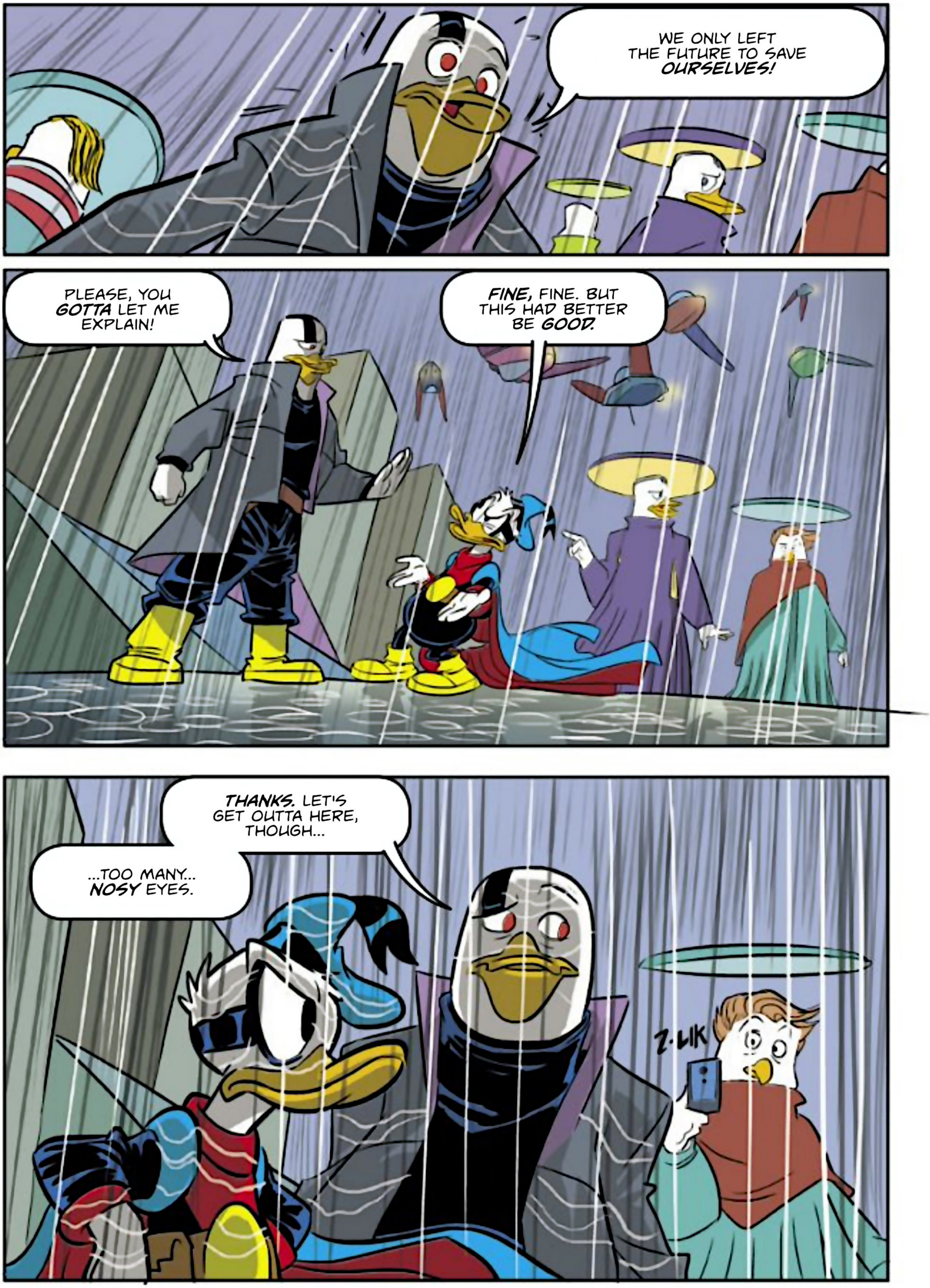

ANYONE LOOK *FAMILIAR?*
ROBOLAB
JH-
2179
GREAT *HONK...!* B-BUT THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!* I'VE NEVER EVEN *BEEN* HERE BEFORE!
WELL, *THIS* PROVES OTHERWISE, DOESN'T IT?
FSHHHHH
I DON'T *BELIEVE* IT! WHAT IS *THIS* DOING IN-
...WAIT A SEC. ARE YOU *BLACKMAILING* ME, DETECTIVE?
IT'S NOTHING *PERSONAL.* EVERYONE AT HQ KNOWS YOU'RE *FRIENDLY* WITH DROIDS.
SOMEONE COULD *EASILY* THINK YOU'RE IN *CAHOOTS!*
AND WHAT IF THIS *AIN'T* REALLY ME? YEAH, AN *IMPOSTER!*
FFSHOOO
NG

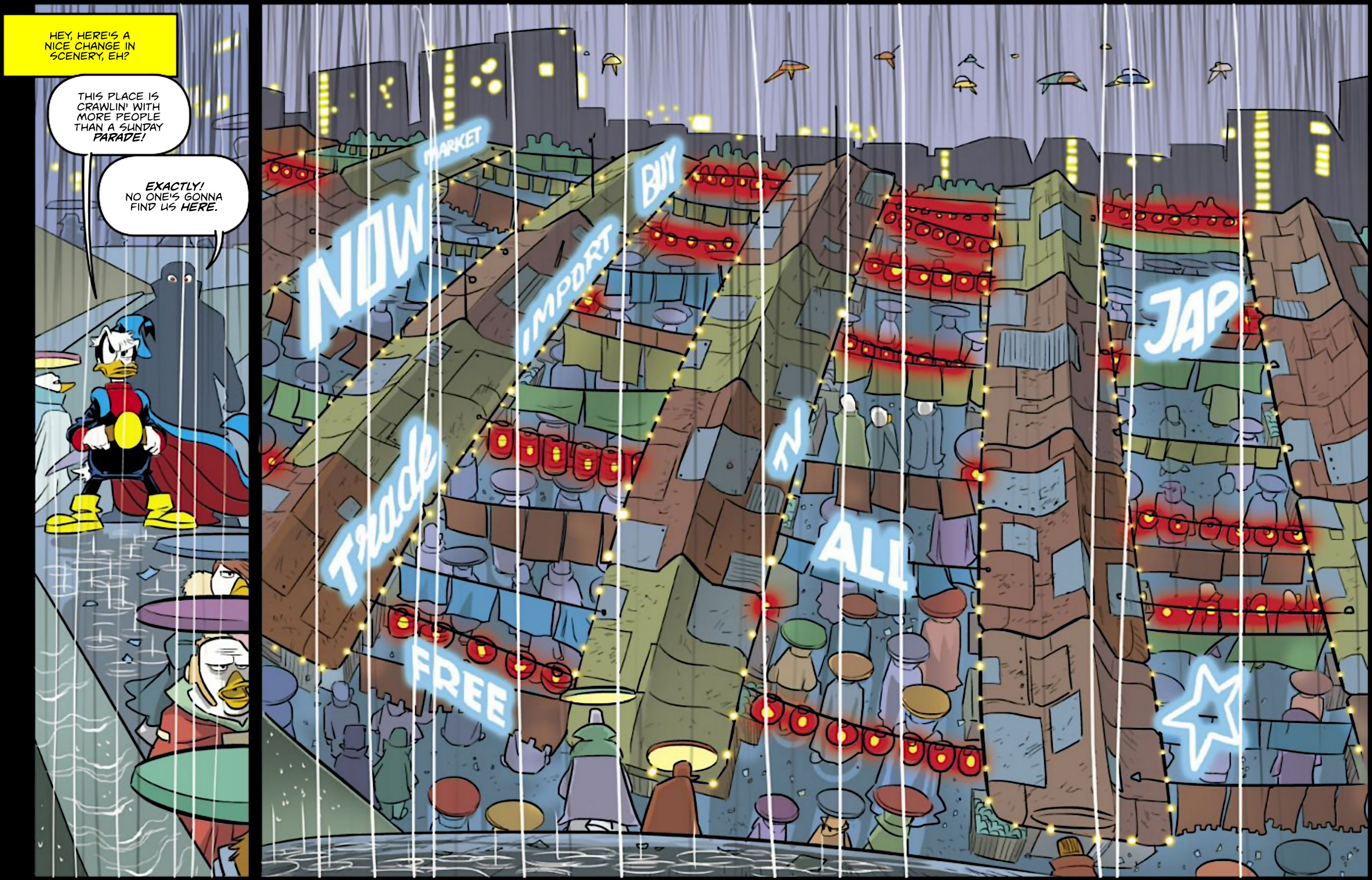

THAT "AVENGER" COULD'VE COME FROM WHO KNOWS WHERE!
A PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION. BUT NEVER MIND THAT. LOOK WHERE WE ARE.
IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, WE'RE AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF ROBOLAB.
NOW THERE'S A NAME I'VE HEARD BEFORE.
I'M SURE YOU HAVE.
ROBOLAB
THEY'VE BEEN STUDYING DROID TECH SINCE WAY BACK IN THE 21ST CENTURY.
FUNNY, CONSIDERING THERE'S BEEN A BIG LACK OF DROIDS AROUND TONIGHT.
AT THE MOMENT, THEY ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN. BUT IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THEY'LL BE EVERYWHERE.
HOW? ARE THEY BRINGING BACK "SALE OF THE CENTURY"? HEE HEE!
...YOU SHOULD REALLY FIRE THE GUY THAT WRITES YOUR JOKES.

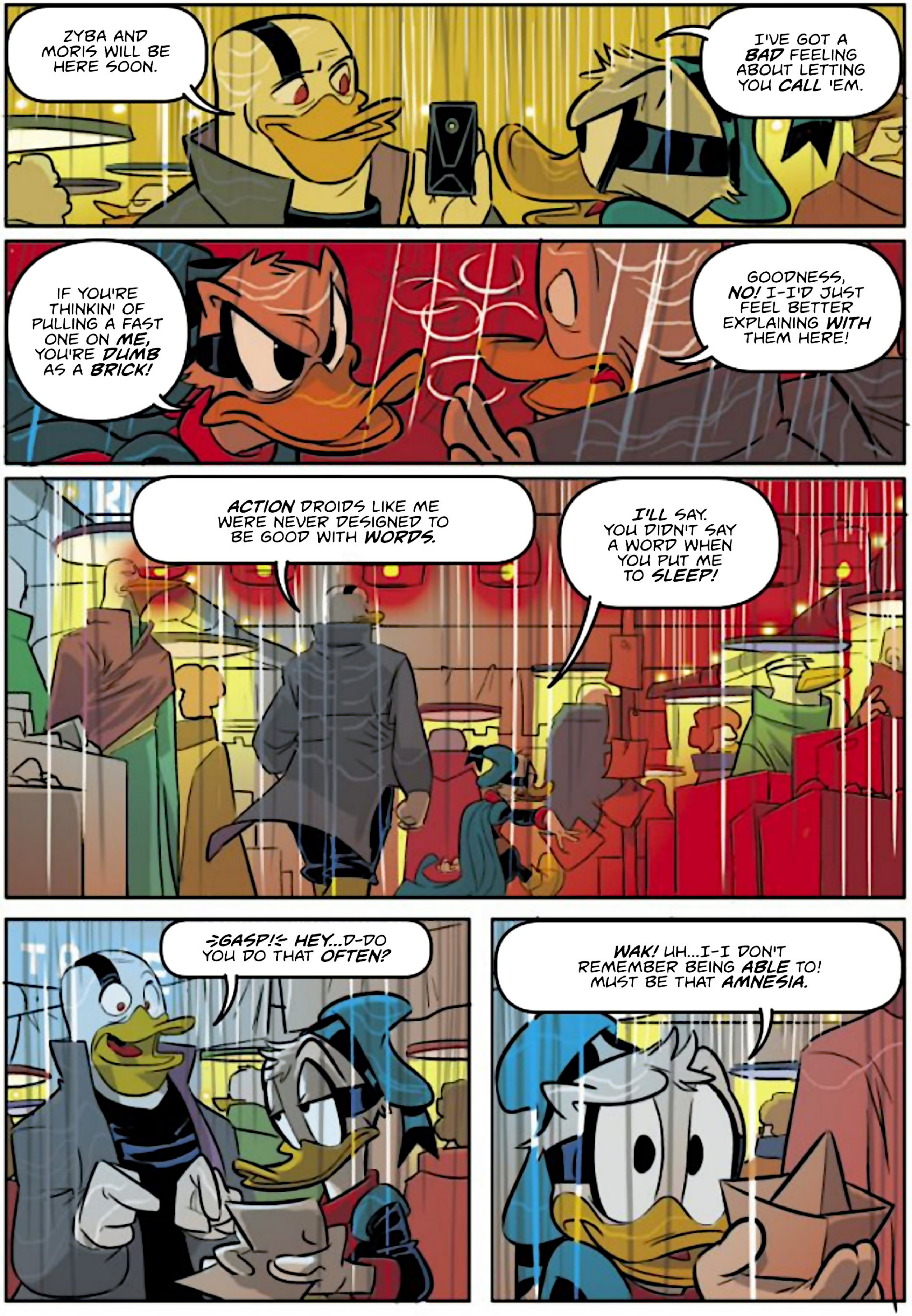

POLICE
ROBOLAB, OF COURSE, IS HEADED BY A YOUNG GENIUS WHO'LL REVOLUTIONIZE DROID RESEARCH.
YOU OUGHTA KNOW HIM. HIS NAME IS ODIN EIDOLON.
OMIGOSH...! THAT MUST BE WHY THE DROIDS ARE HERE!
BUT WHAT COULD THEY WANT OUT OF ODIN?
MORE FREEDOM SOONER? YOU KNOW HIS POSITION ON DROIDS' RIGHTS.
GRANTED, THEY COULD JUST TAKE HIS PLACE ALTOGETHER.
LIKE HECK THEY COULD! THEY DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE ODIN!
ROBOLAB
"NO ONE ELSE KNOWS THAT, AVENGER. ODIN EIDOLON STILL HASN'T SHOWN HIMSELF PUBLICLY."
GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN!

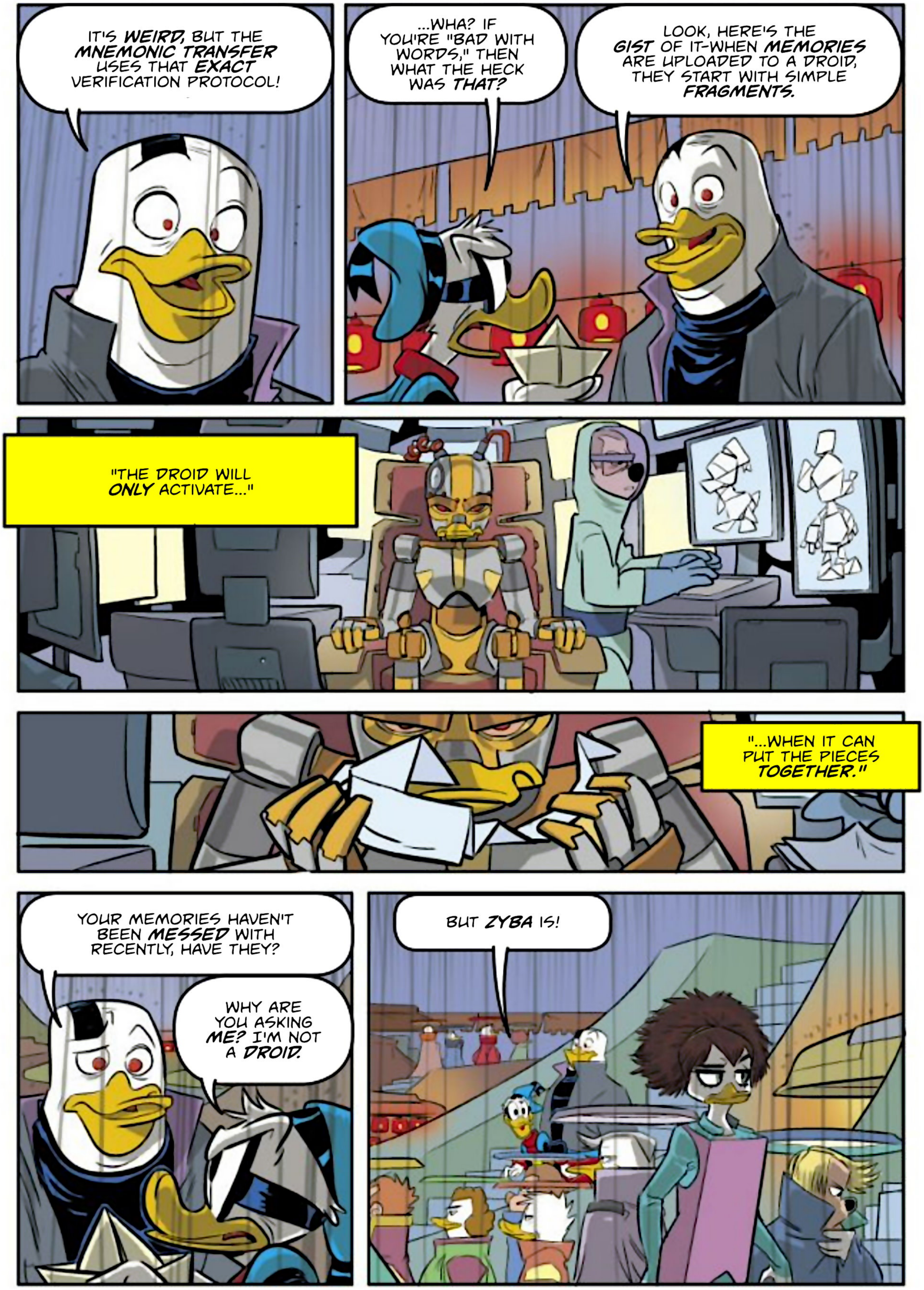

IF THEY HIJACK ROBOLAB, THEY COULD COMPLETELY REWRITE HISTORY!
THAT AIN'T GOOD- HEY! NO SIGN OF THE OTHER ME...
POLICE
...BUT THAT'S DEFINITELY SOREN!
HANG ON! IF WE TAIL HIM QUIETLY, HE'LL LEAD US TO-
DETECTIVE DUCKARD?
INSPECTOR WUFF'S THE NAME! I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU, IF THAT'S OKAY.
WELL, IT'S HARD TO REFUSE WITH THOSE ASSAULT POLICEBOTS STARTING ME DOWN.
PARKING

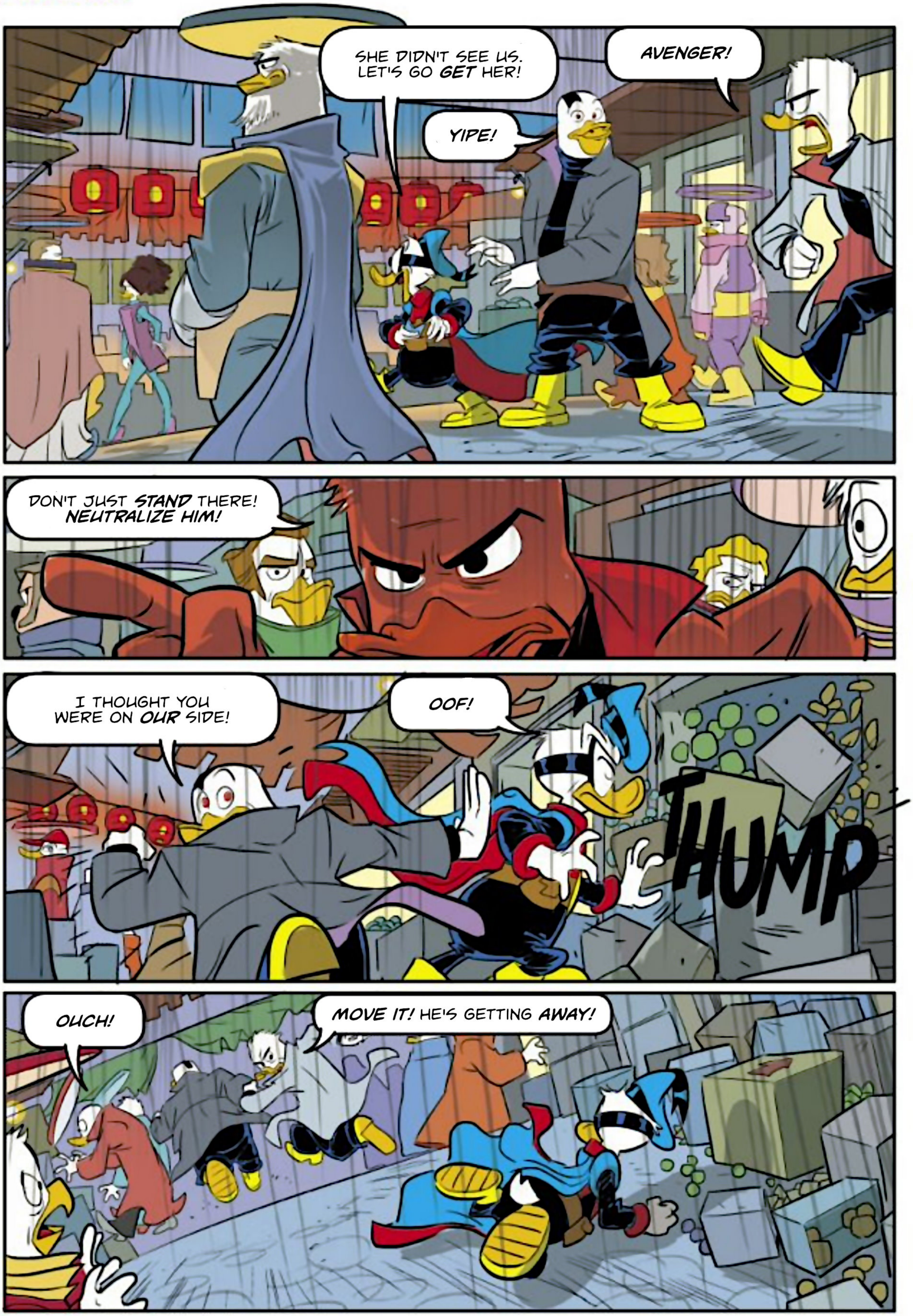

HOLD IT RIGHT *THERE,* BIG GUY!
DUCK AVENGER!
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOIN' HERE? NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU IN THE 22ND CENTURY.
REALLY? DIDJA HEAR THAT-
...DETECTIVE?
PARKING
>HMPH!< WELL, AIN'T THAT A *FINE* KETTLE O' *FISH!*
ALRIGHT, *PAL!* WHAT'S YOUR *BEEF* WITH ME? AND WHAT ARE YOU AND YOUR *FRIENDS* UP TO?!
HUH?! WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

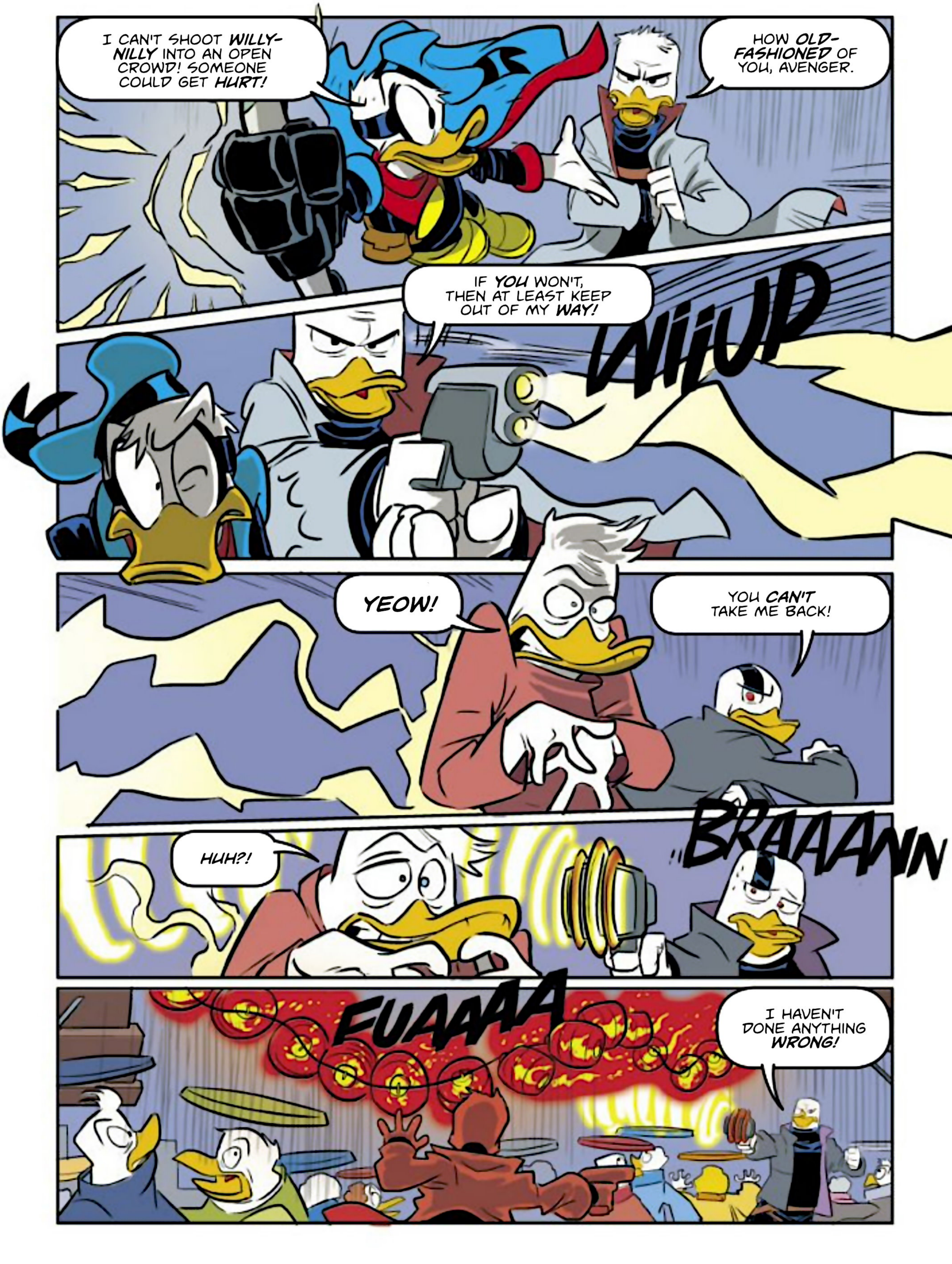

WE ONLY LEFT THE FUTURE TO SAVE *OURSELVES!*
PLEASE, YOU *GOTTA* LET ME EXPLAIN!
FINE, FINE. BUT THIS HAD BETTER BE *GOOD.*
THANKS. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, THOUGH...
...TOO MANY... *NOSY* EYES.
Z-LIK

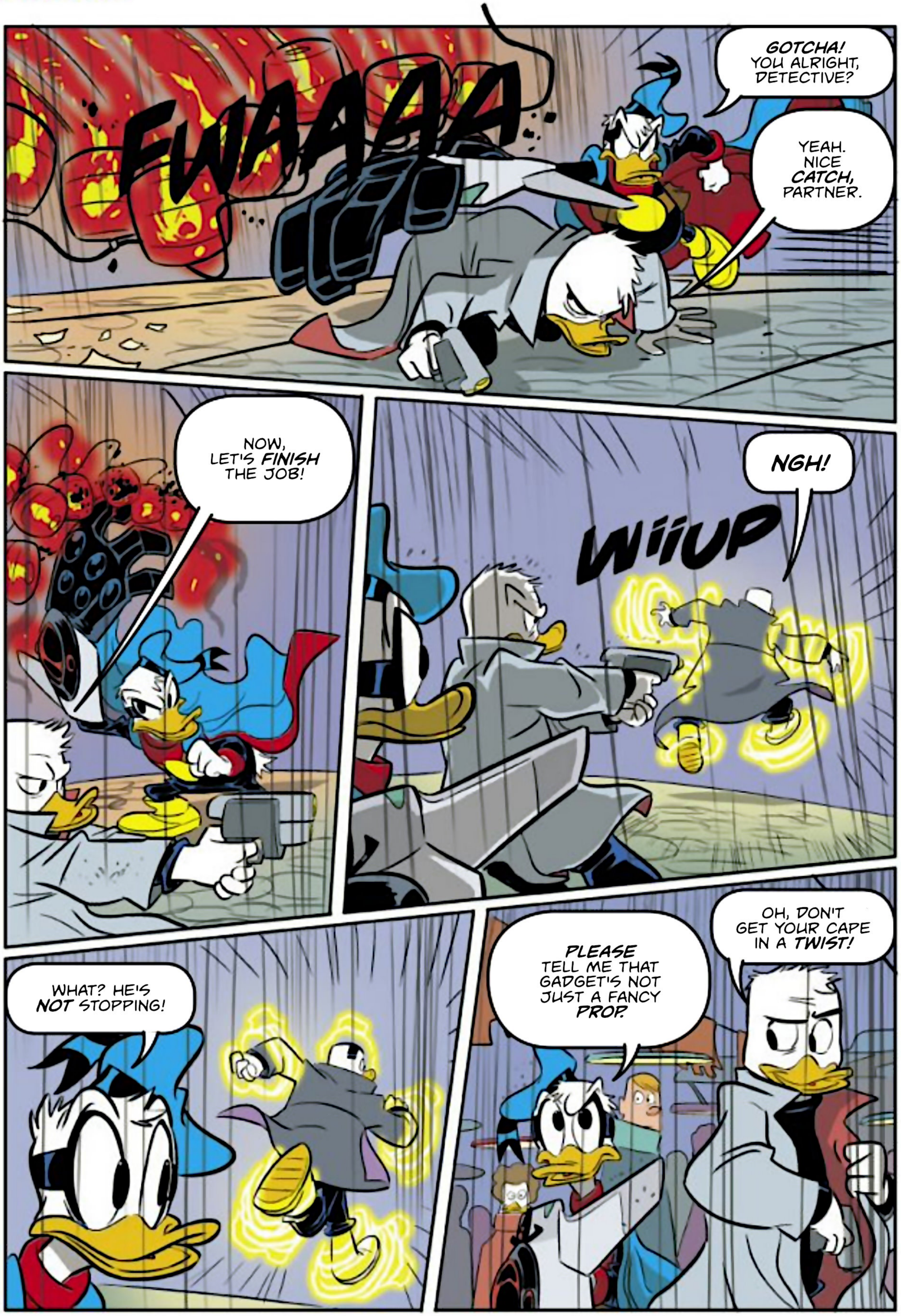

HEY, HERE'S A NICE CHANGE IN SCENERY, EH?
THIS PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN A SUNDAY *PARADE!*
EXACTLY! NO ONE'S GONNA FIND US *HERE.*
NOW
MARKET
BUY
IMPORT
Trade
FREE
'N
ALL
JAP

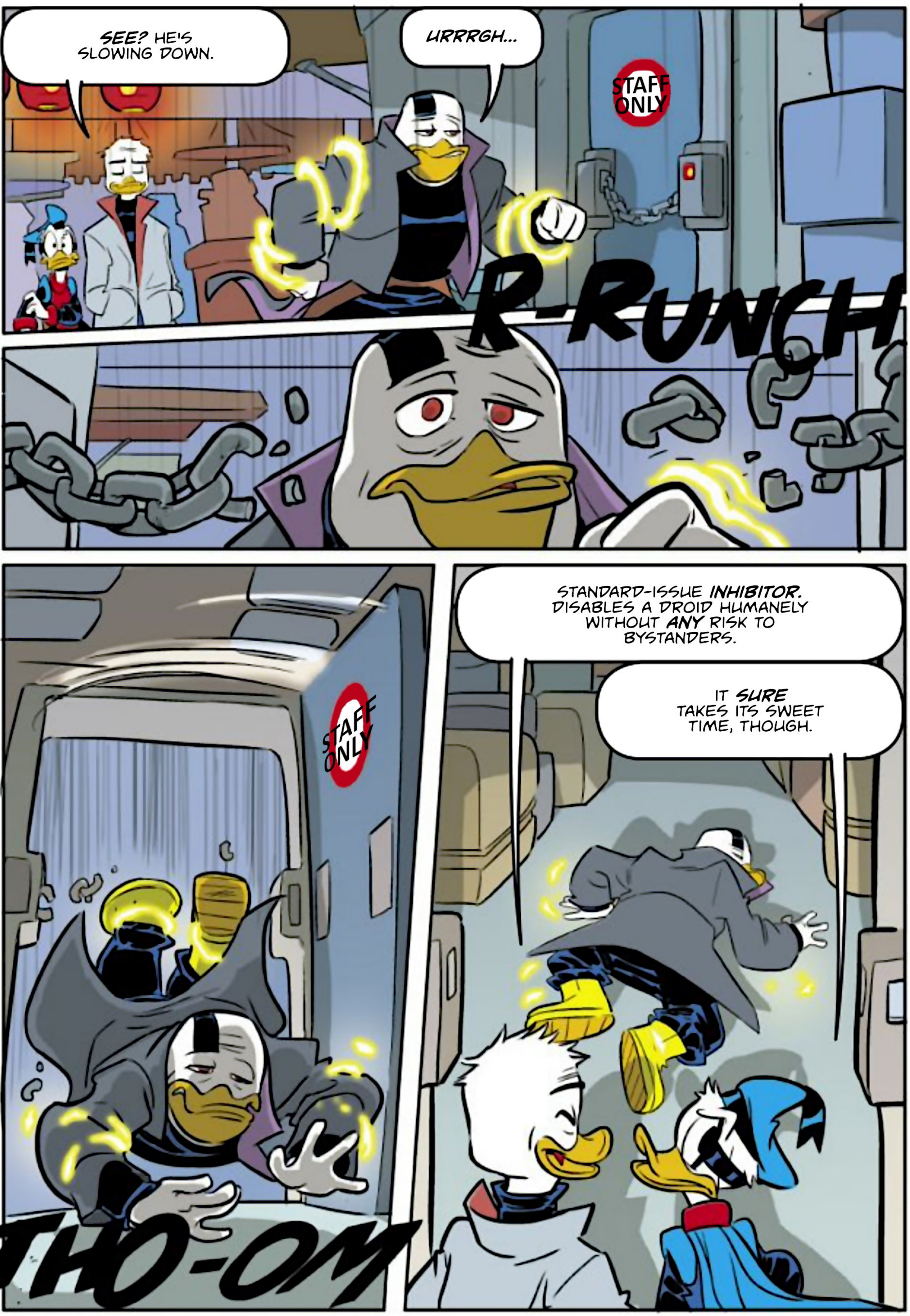

ZYBA AND MORIS WILL BE HERE SOON.
I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT LETTING YOU CALL 'EM.
IF YOU'RE THINKIN' OF PULLING A FAST ONE ON ME, YOU'RE DUMB AS A BRICK!
GOODNESS, NO! I-I'D JUST FEEL BETTER EXPLAINING WITH THEM HERE!
ACTION DROIDS LIKE ME WERE NEVER DESIGNED TO BE GOOD WITH WORDS.
I'LL SAY. YOU DIDN'T SAY A WORD WHEN YOU PUT ME TO SLEEP!
≥GASP!≤ HEY...D-DO YOU DO THAT OFTEN?
WAK! UH...I-I DON'T REMEMBER BEING ABLE TO! MUST BE THAT AMNESIA.

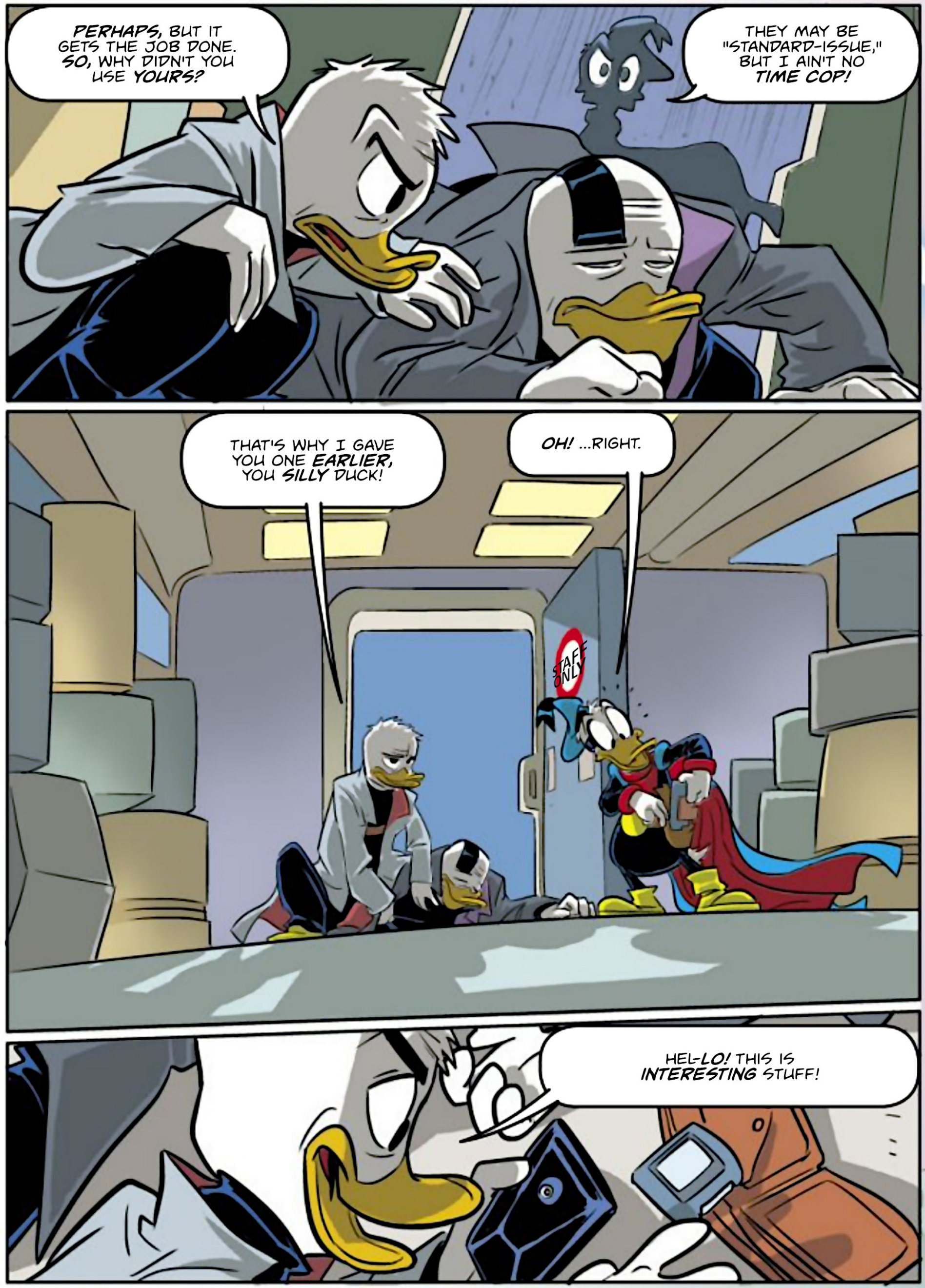

IT'S *WEIRD*, BUT THE *MNEMONIC TRANSFER* USES THAT *EXACT* VERIFICATION PROTOCOL!
...WHA? IF YOU'RE "BAD WITH WORDS," THEN WHAT THE HECK WAS *THAT?*
LOOK, HERE'S THE *GIST* OF IT—WHEN *MEMORIES* ARE UPLOADED TO A DROID, THEY START WITH SIMPLE *FRAGMENTS*.
"THE DROID WILL *ONLY* ACTIVATE..."
"...WHEN IT CAN PUT THE PIECES *TOGETHER*."
YOUR MEMORIES HAVEN'T BEEN *MESSED* WITH RECENTLY, HAVE THEY?
WHY ARE YOU ASKING *ME?* I'M NOT A *DROID*.
BUT *ZYBA* IS!

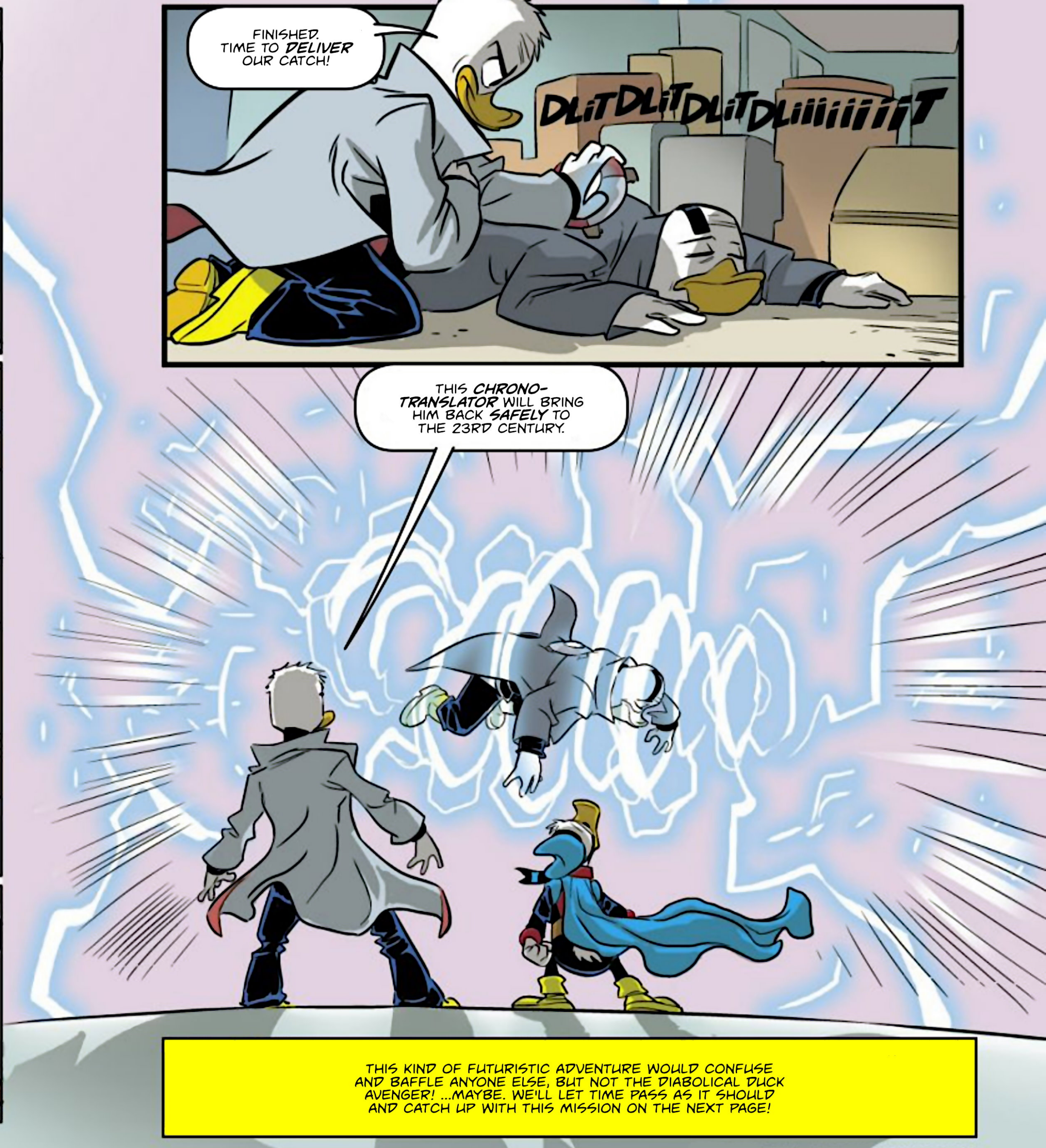

SHE DIDN'T SEE US. LET'S GO **GET** HER!
AVENGER!
YIPE!
DON'T JUST ***STAND*** THERE! ***NEUTRALIZE HIM!***
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON ***OUR*** SIDE!
OOF!
THUMP
OUCH!
MOVE IT! HE'S GETTING ***AWAY!***


I CAN'T SHOOT WILLY-NILLY INTO AN OPEN CROWD! SOMEONE COULD GET HURT!
HOW OLD-FASHIONED OF YOU, AVENGER.
IF YOU WON'T, THEN AT LEAST KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!
WIIIUP
YEOW!
YOU CAN'T TAKE ME BACK!
BRAAAANN
HUH?!
FUAAAAA
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG!

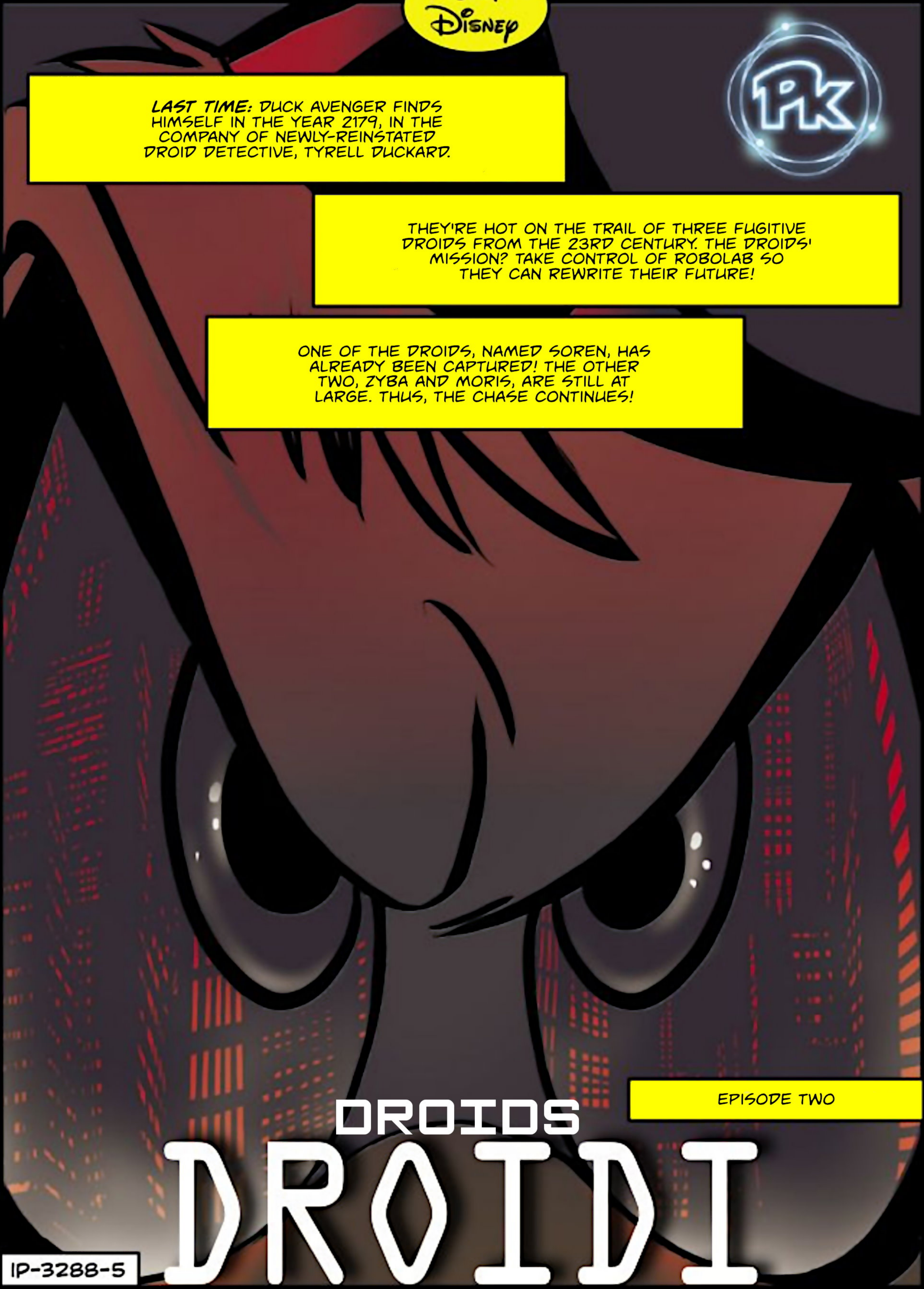

FWAAAAA
GOTCHA! YOU ALRIGHT, DETECTIVE?
YEAH. NICE CATCH, PARTNER.
NOW, LET'S FINISH THE JOB!
WiiUP
NGH!
WHAT? HE'S NOT STOPPING!
PLEASE TELL ME THAT GADGET'S NOT JUST A FANCY PROP.
OH, DON'T GET YOUR CAPE IN A TWIST!


SEE? HE'S SLOWING DOWN.
URRRGH...
STAFF ONLY
R-RUNCH
STAFF ONLY
THO-OM
STANDARD-ISSUE INHIBITOR. DISABLES A DROID HUMANELY WITHOUT ANY RISK TO BYSTANDERS.
IT SURE TAKES ITS SWEET TIME, THOUGH.

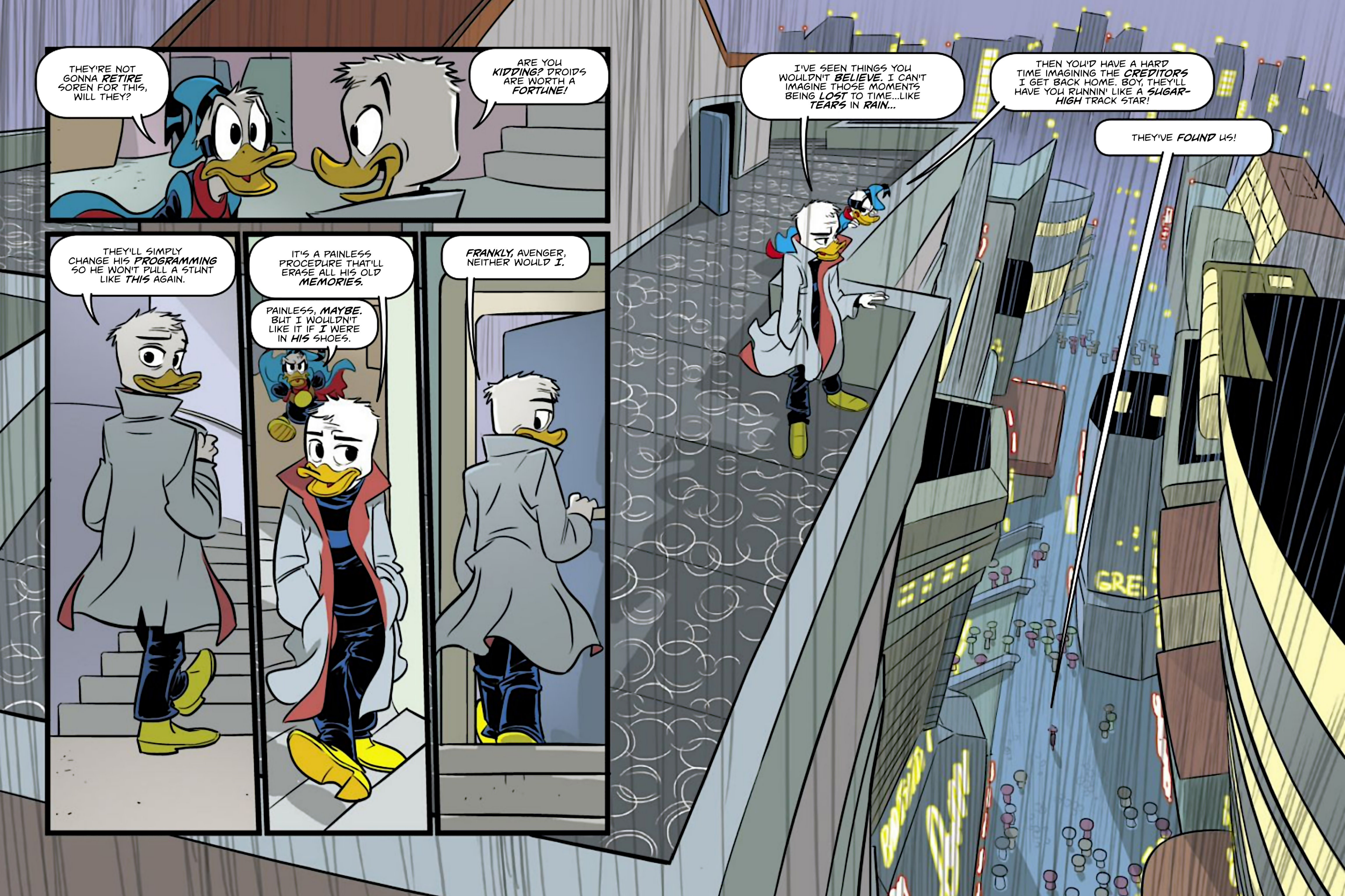

PERHAPS, BUT IT GETS THE JOB DONE. SO, WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOURS?
THEY MAY BE "STANDARD-ISSUE," BUT I AIN'T NO TIME COP!
THAT'S WHY I GAVE YOU ONE EARLIER, YOU SILLY DUCK!
OH! ...RIGHT.
STAFF ONLY
HEL-LO! THIS IS INTERESTING STUFF!

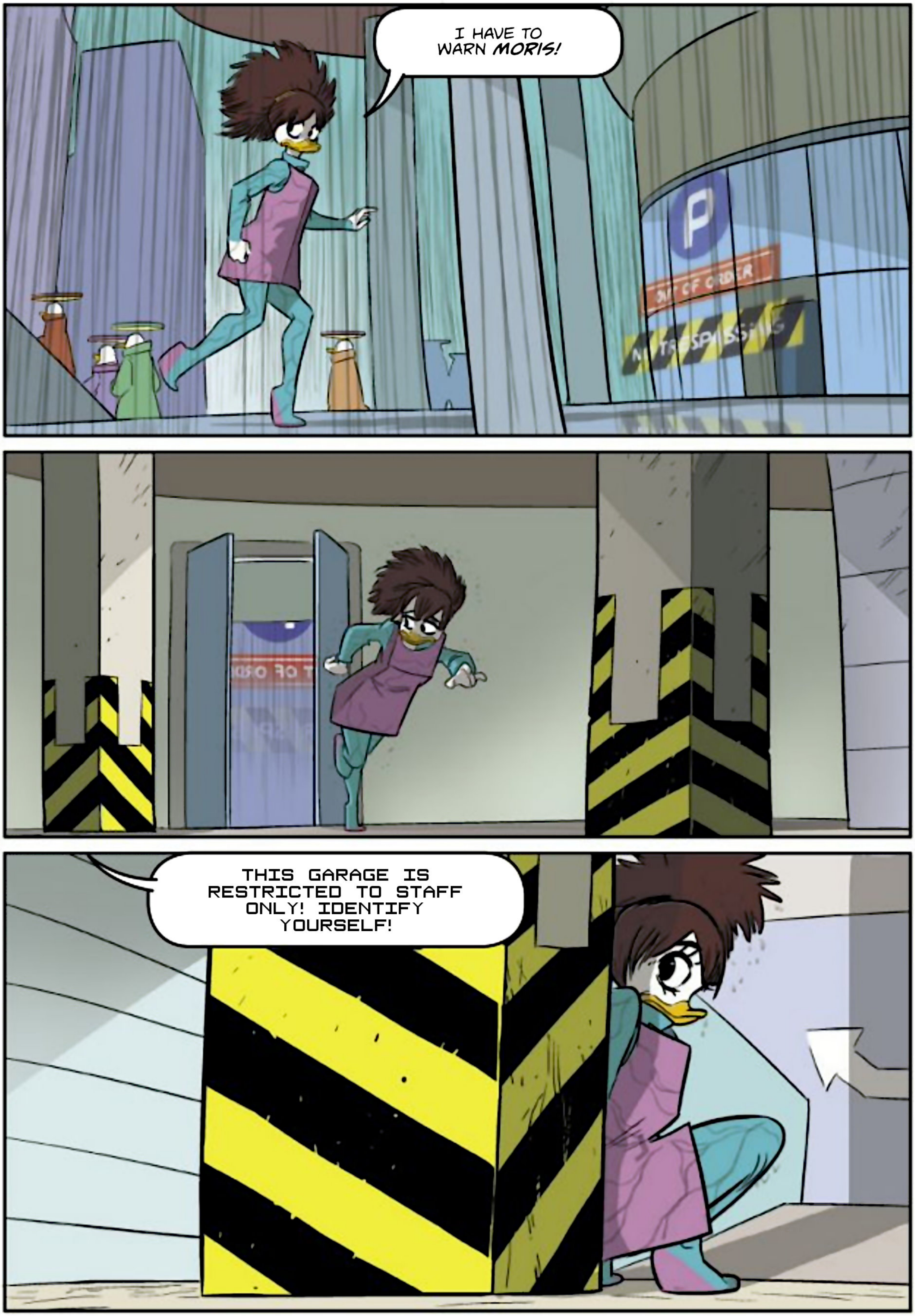

FINISHED. TIME TO DELIVER OUR CATCH!
DLIT DLIT DLIT DLIIIIIIIIT
THIS CHRONO-TRANSLATOR WILL BRING HIM BACK SAFELY TO THE 23RD CENTURY.
THIS KIND OF FUTURISTIC ADVENTURE WOULD CONFUSE AND BAFFLE ANYONE ELSE, BUT NOT THE DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER! ...MAYBE. WE'LL LET TIME PASS AS IT SHOULD AND CATCH UP WITH THIS MISSION ON THE NEXT PAGE!

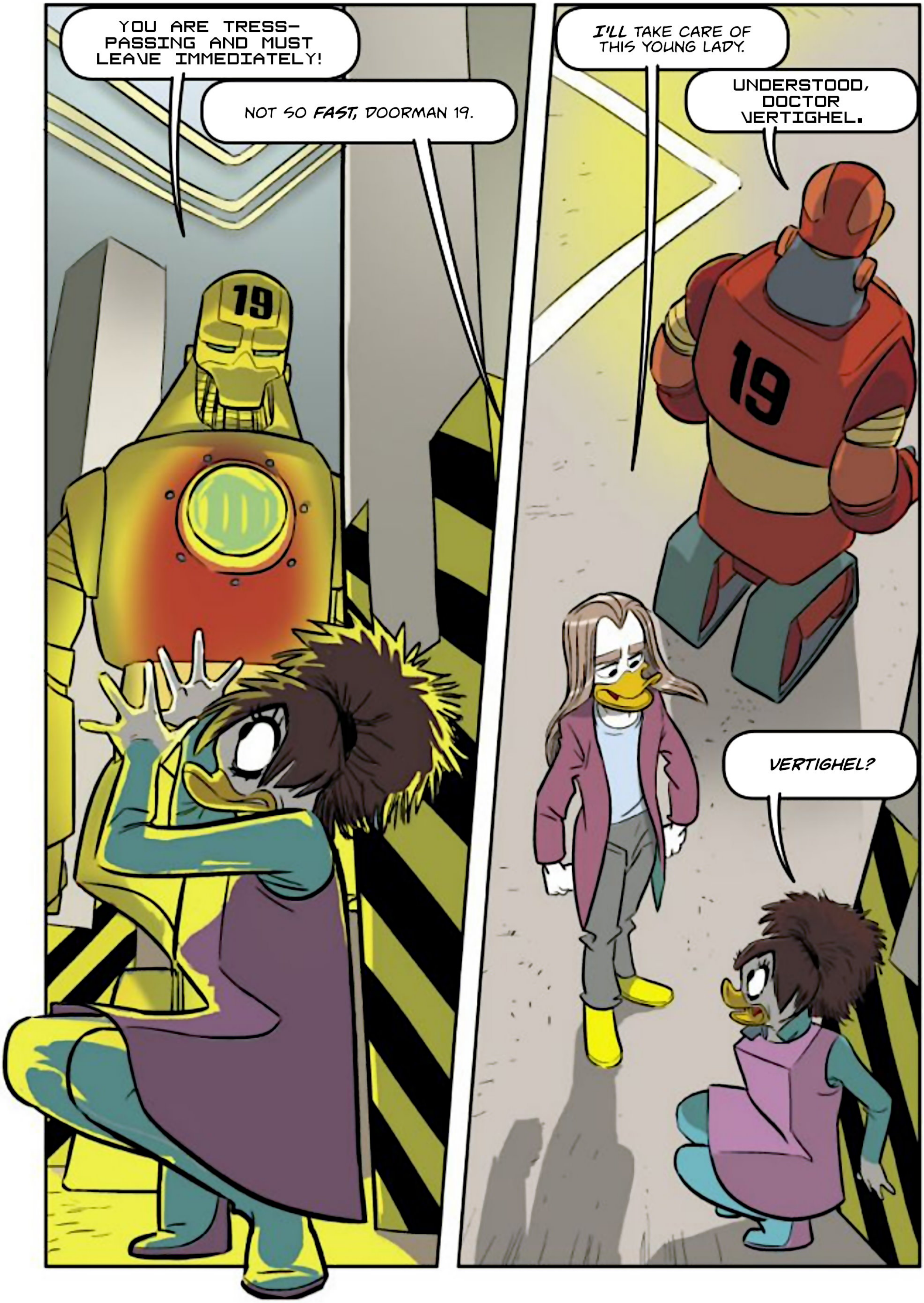
END OF EPISODE ONE

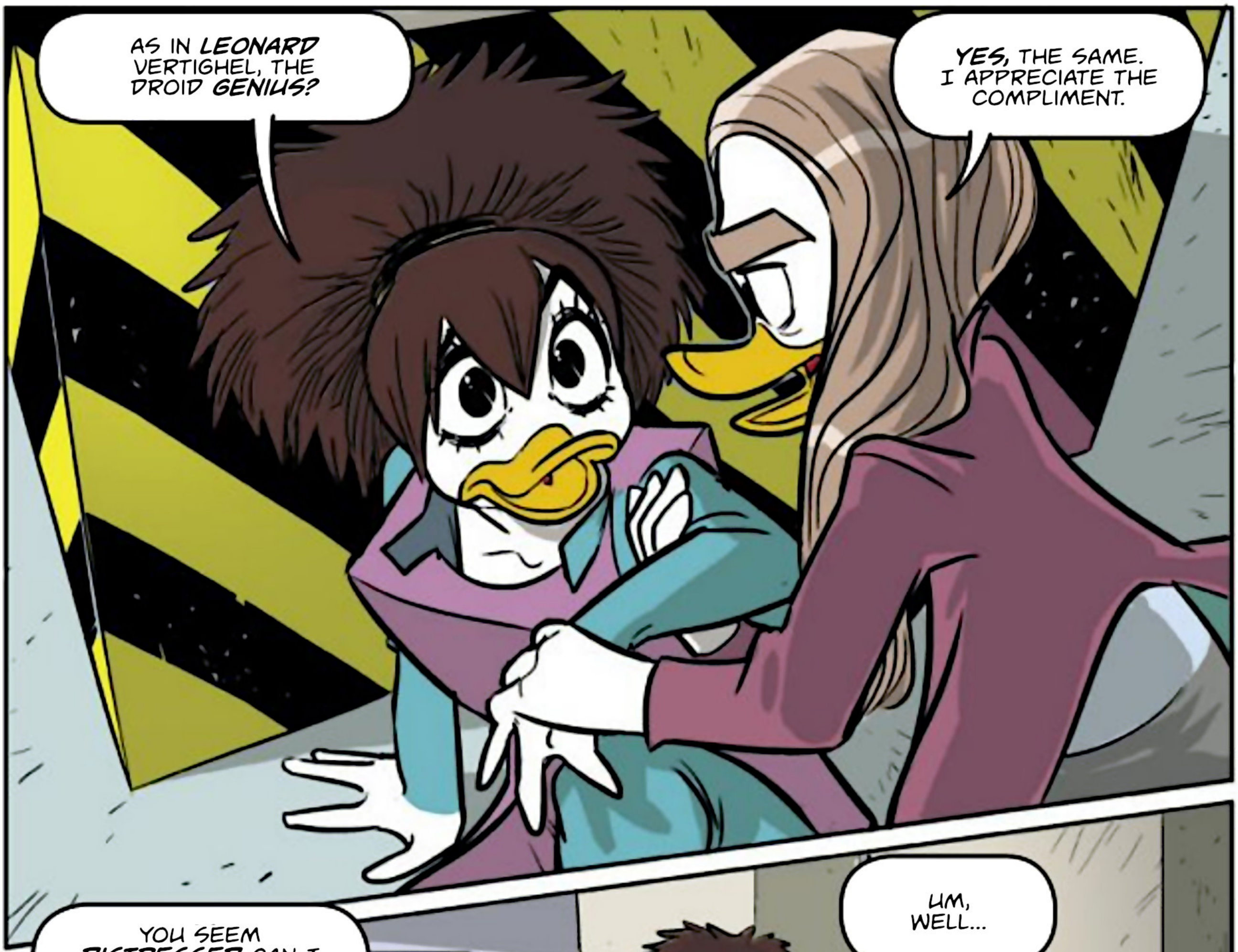

WALT DISNEY
PK
LAST TIME: DUCK AVENGER FINDS HIMSELF IN THE YEAR 2179, IN THE COMPANY OF NEWLY-REINSTATED DROID DETECTIVE, TYRELL DUCKARD.
THEY'RE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF THREE FUGITIVE DROIDS FROM THE 23RD CENTURY. THE DROIDS' MISSION? TAKE CONTROL OF ROBOLAB SO THEY CAN REWRITE THEIR FUTURE!
ONE OF THE DROIDS, NAMED SOREN, HAS ALREADY BEEN CAPTURED! THE OTHER TWO, ZYBA AND MORIS, ARE STILL AT LARGE. THUS, THE CHASE CONTINUES!
EPISODE TWO
IP-3288-5

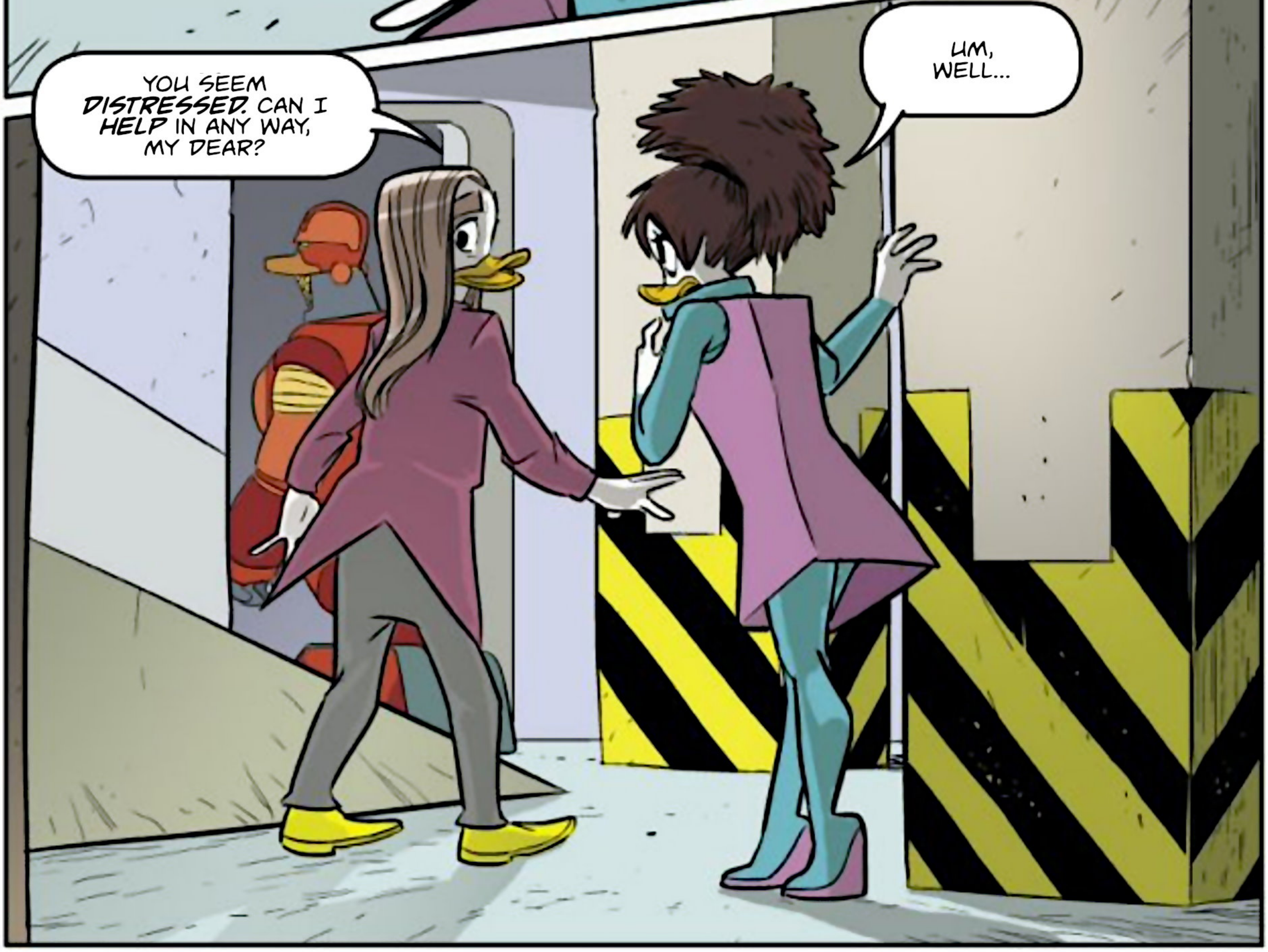
DROIDS
DROIDI

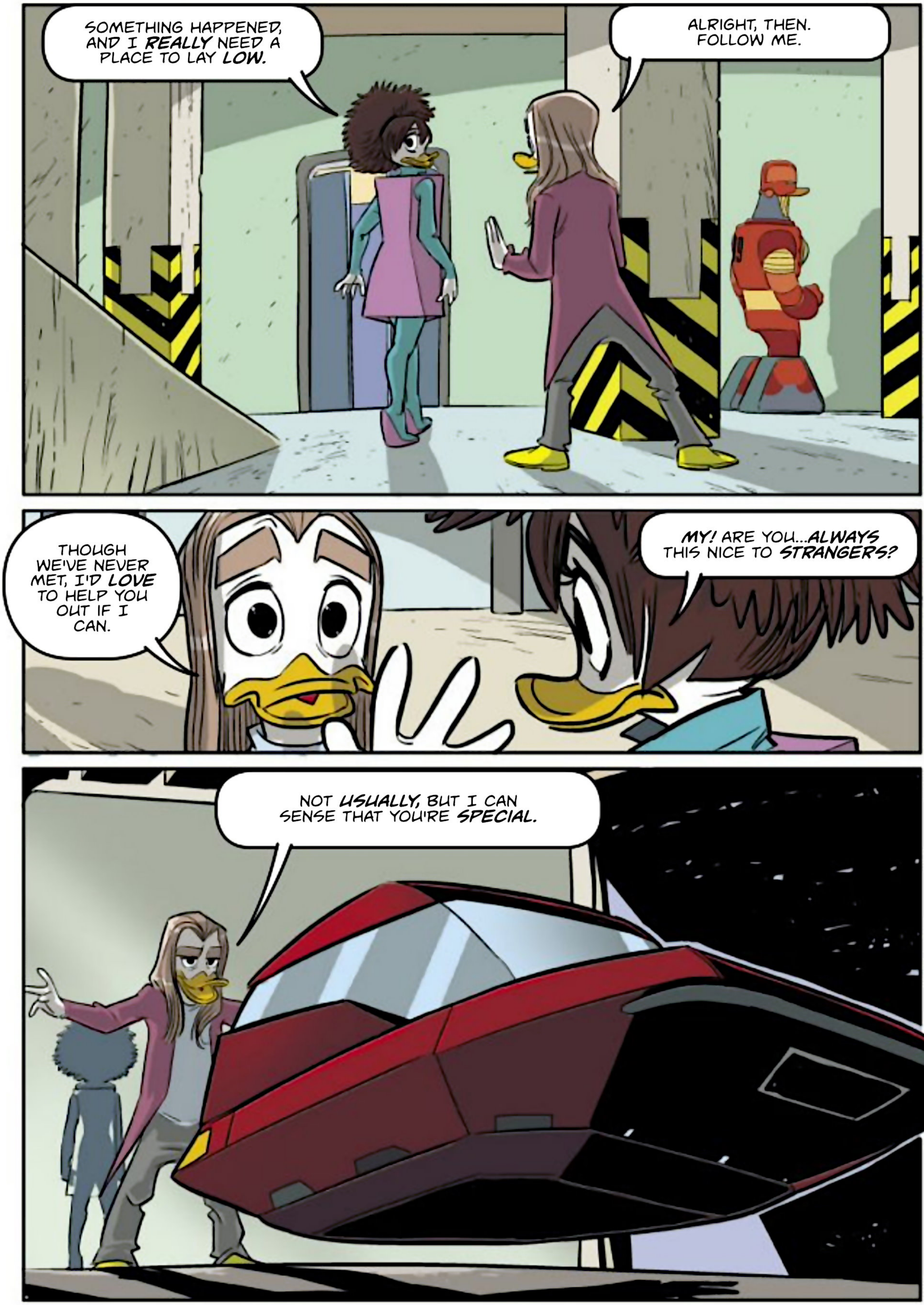

THEY'RE NOT GONNA **RETIRE** SOREN FOR THIS, WILL THEY?
ARE YOU **KIDDING?** DROIDS ARE WORTH A **FORTUNE!**
THEY'LL SIMPLY CHANGE HIS **PROGRAMMING** SO HE WON'T PULL A STUNT LIKE **THIS** AGAIN.
IT'S A PAINLESS PROCEDURE THAT'LL ERASE ALL HIS OLD **MEMORIES.**
PAINLESS, **MAYBE.** BUT I WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF **I** WERE IN **HIS** SHOES.
FRANKLY, AVENGER, NEITHER WOULD **I.**
I'VE SEEN THINGS YOU WOULDN'T **BELIEVE.** I CAN'T IMAGINE THOSE MOMENTS BEING **LOST** TO TIME...LIKE **TEARS** IN **RAIN...**
THEN YOU'D HAVE A HARD TIME IMAGINING THE **CREDITORS** I GET BACK HOME. BOY, THEY'LL HAVE YOU RUNNIN' LIKE A **SUGAR-HIGH** TRACK STAR!
THEY'VE **FOUND** US!
GRE

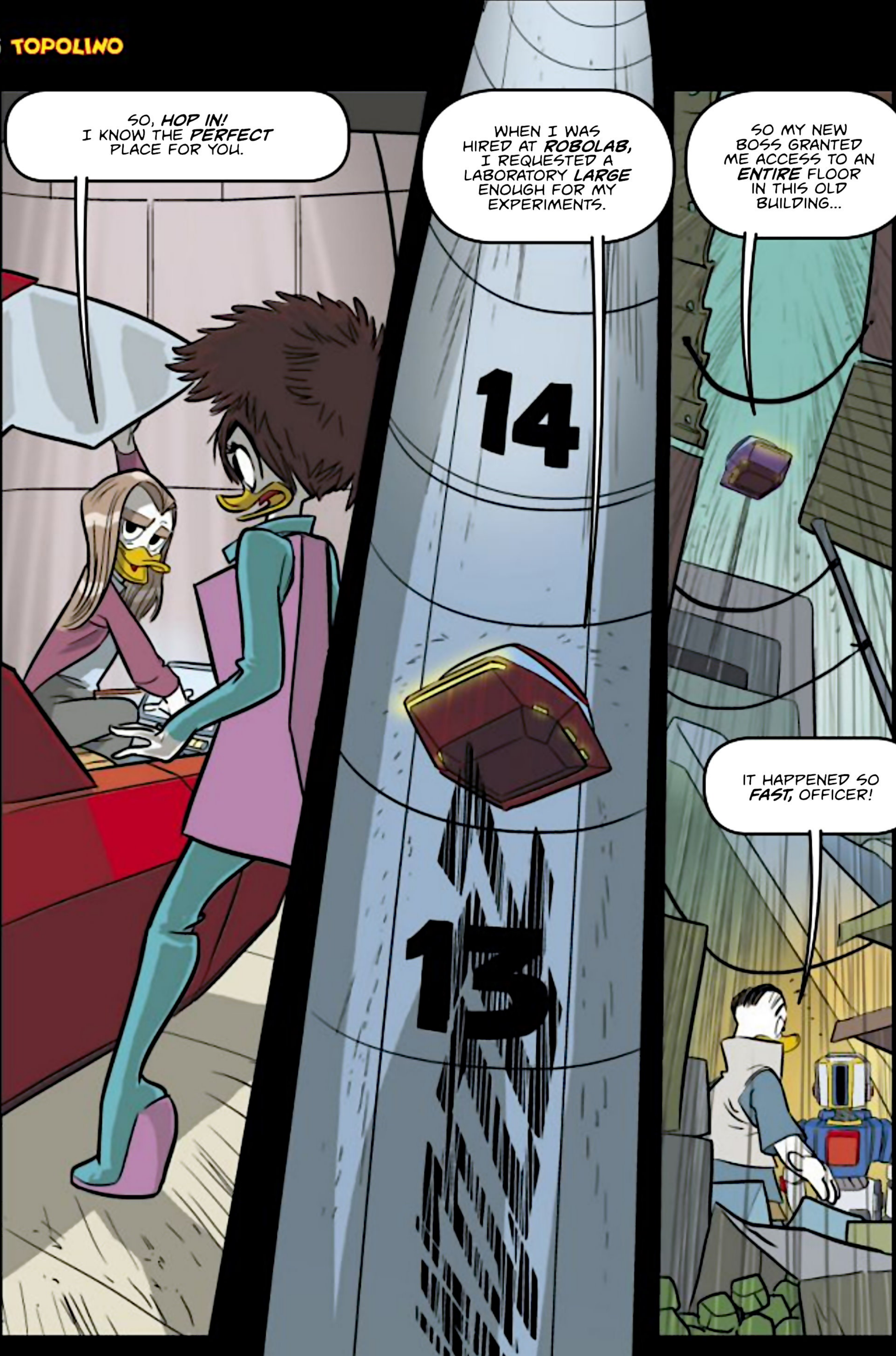

I HAVE TO WARN *MORIS!*
P
OUT OF ORDER
NO TRESPASSING
THIS GARAGE IS RESTRICTED TO STAFF ONLY! IDENTIFY YOURSELF!

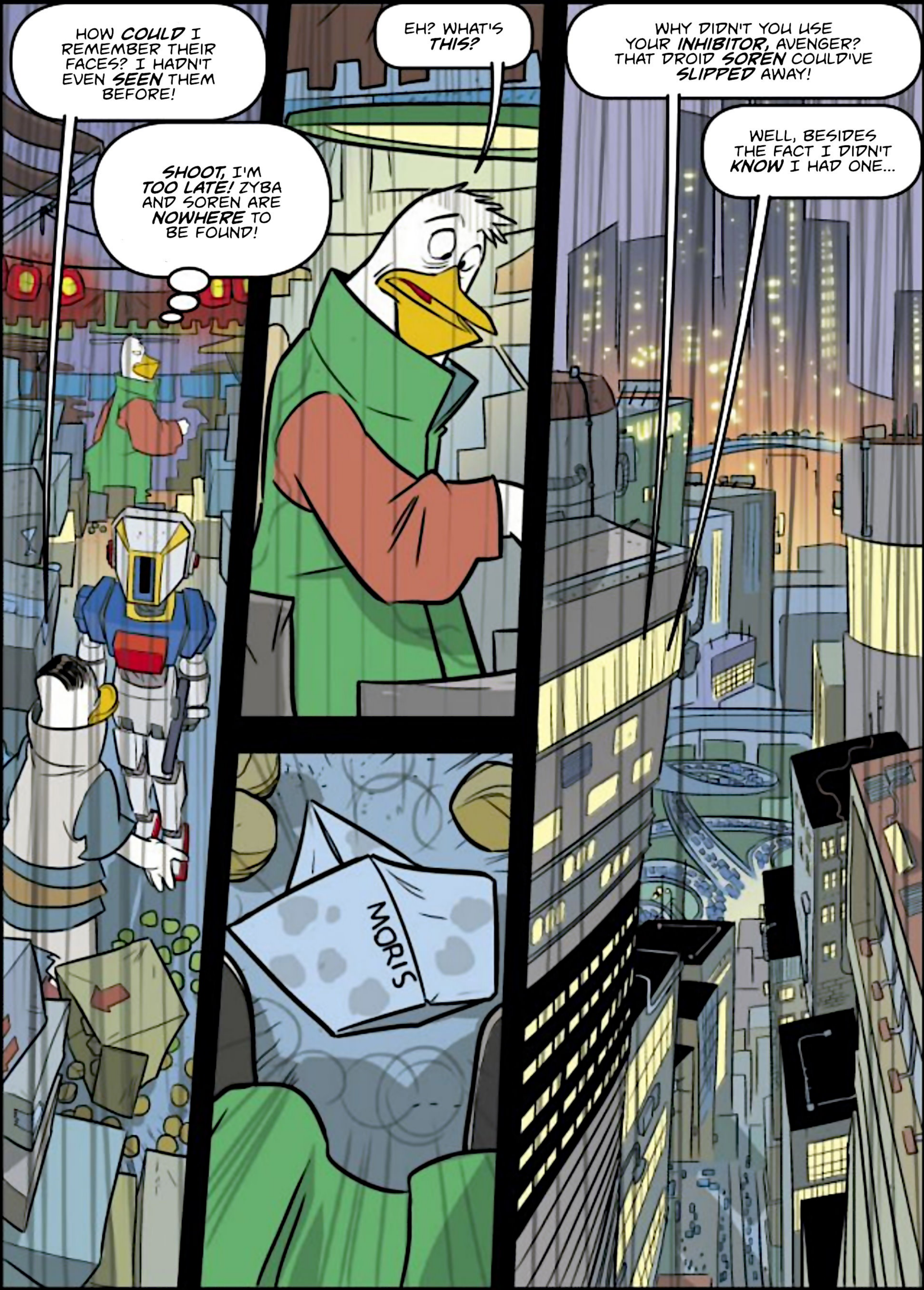

YOU ARE TRESSPASSING AND MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!
NOT SO *FAST,* DOORMAN 19.
19
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS YOUNG LADY.
UNDERSTOOD, DOCTOR VERTIGHEL.
19
VERTIGHEL?

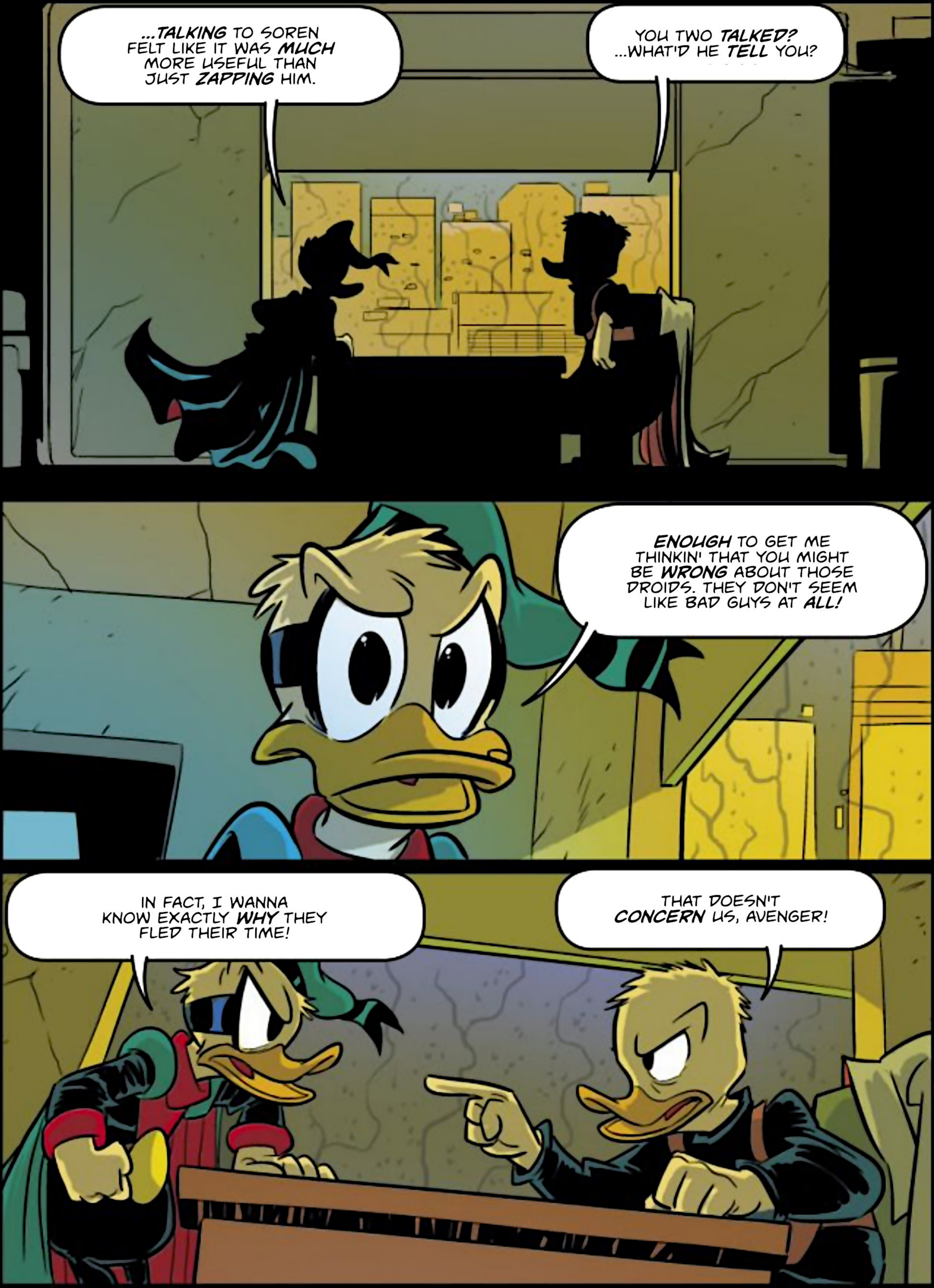

AS IN **LEONARD** VERTIGHEL, THE DROID **GENIUS?**
YES, THE SAME. I APPRECIATE THE COMPLIMENT.

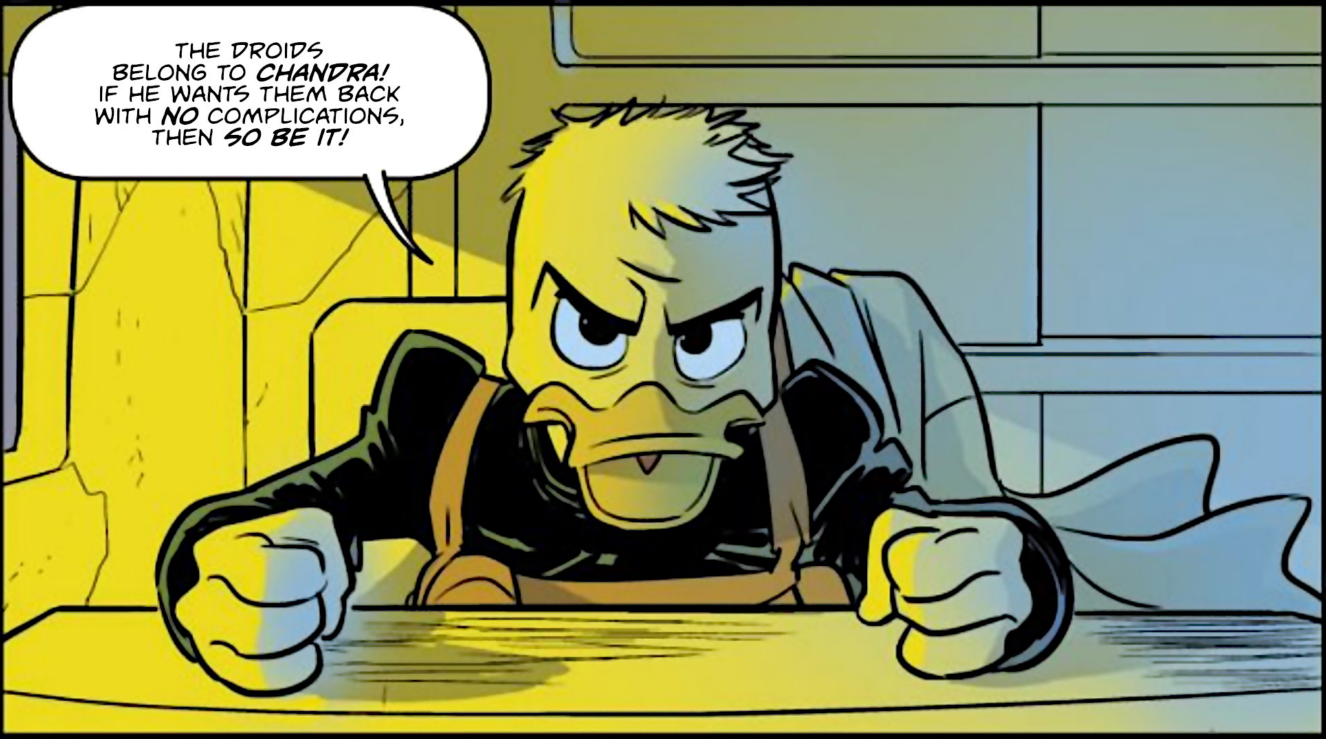

YOU SEEM **DISTRESSED.** CAN I **HELP** IN ANY WAY, MY DEAR?
UM, WELL...

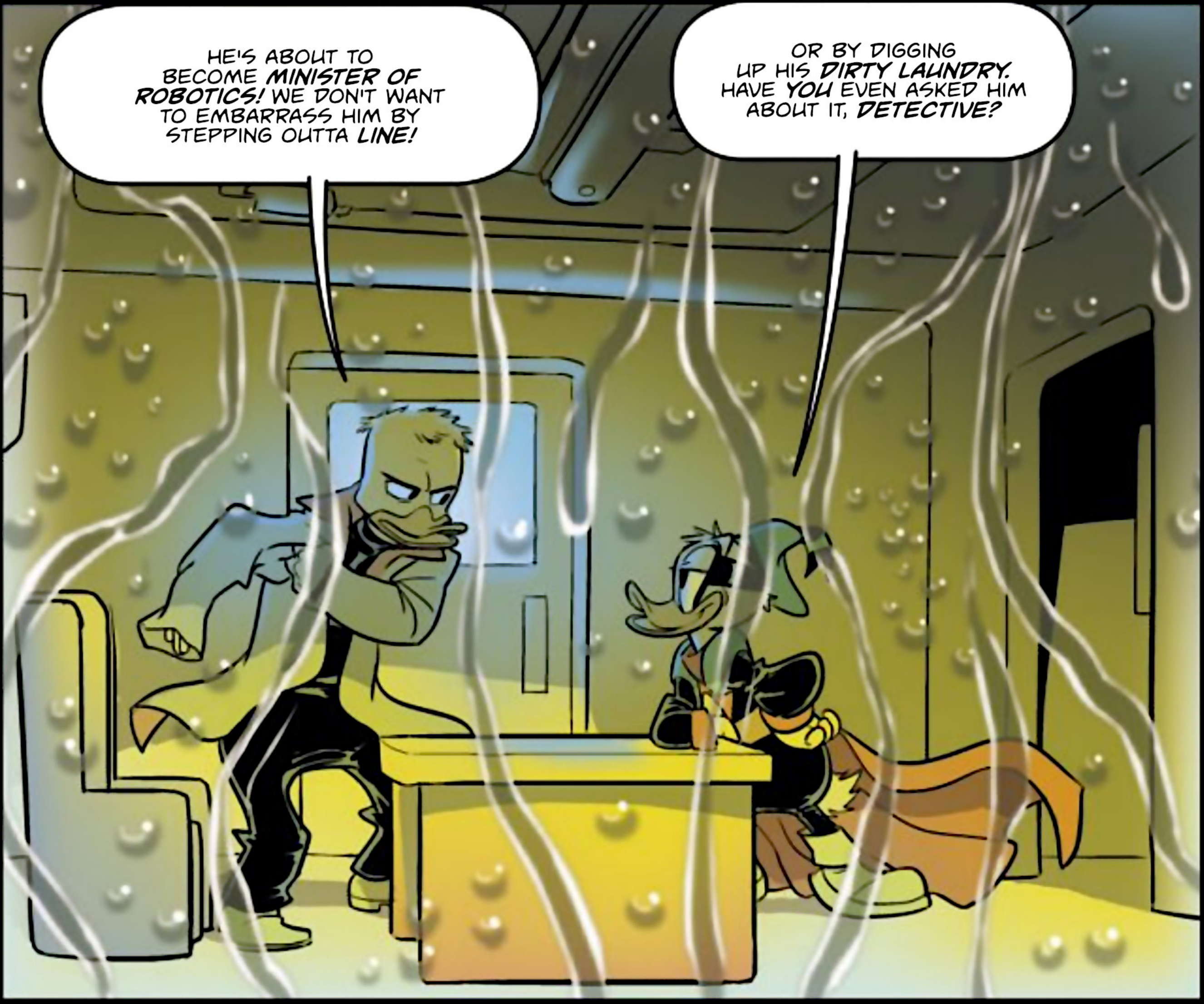

SOMETHING HAPPENED, AND I *REALLY* NEED A PLACE TO LAY *LOW.*
ALRIGHT, THEN. FOLLOW ME.
THOUGH WE'VE NEVER MET, I'D *LOVE* TO HELP YOU OUT IF I CAN.
MY! ARE YOU...*ALWAYS* THIS NICE TO *STRANGERS?*
NOT *USUALLY,* BUT I CAN SENSE THAT YOU'RE *SPECIAL.*

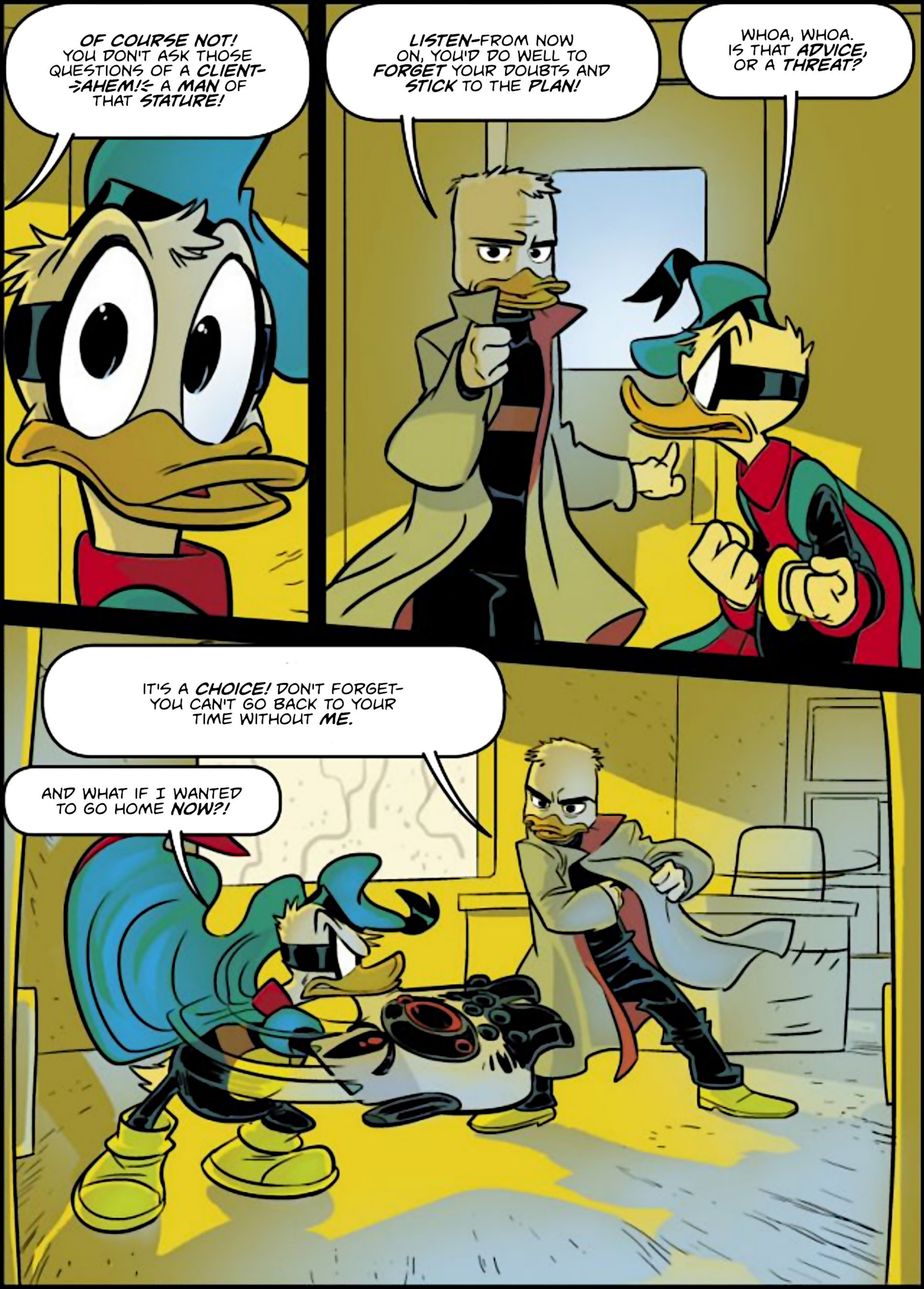

SO, HOP IN! I KNOW THE PERFECT PLACE FOR YOU.
WHEN I WAS HIRED AT ROBOLAB, I REQUESTED A LABORATORY LARGE ENOUGH FOR MY EXPERIMENTS.
14
13
SO MY NEW BOSS GRANTED ME ACCESS TO AN ENTIRE FLOOR IN THIS OLD BUILDING...
IT HAPPENED SO FAST, OFFICER!

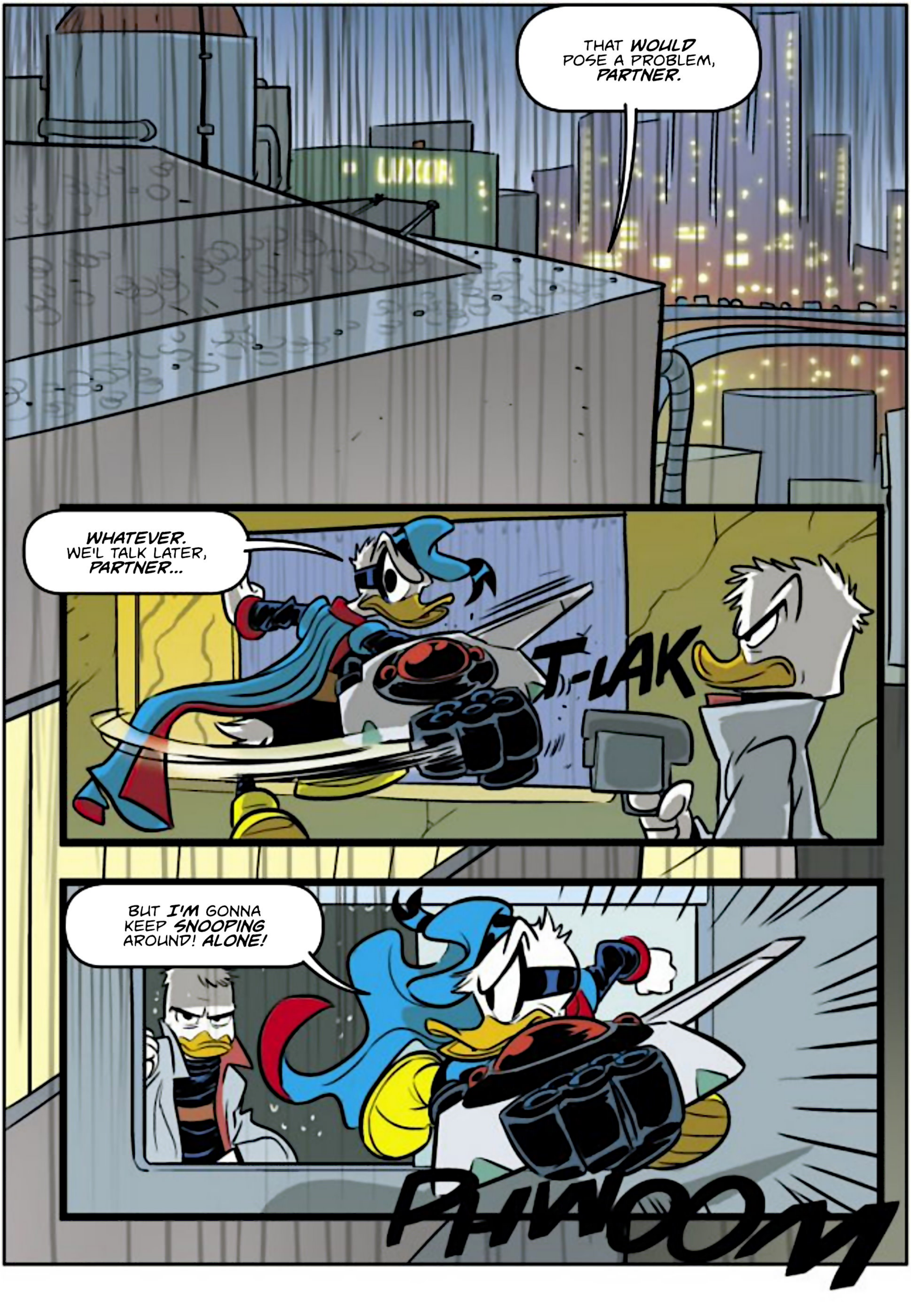

HOW COULD I REMEMBER THEIR FACES? I HADN'T EVEN SEEN THEM BEFORE!
SHOOT, I'M TOO LATE! ZYBA AND SOREN ARE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
MORIS
WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOUR INHIBITOR, AVENGER? THAT DROID SOREN COULD'VE SLIPPED AWAY!
WELL, BESIDES THE FACT I DIDN'T KNOW I HAD ONE...

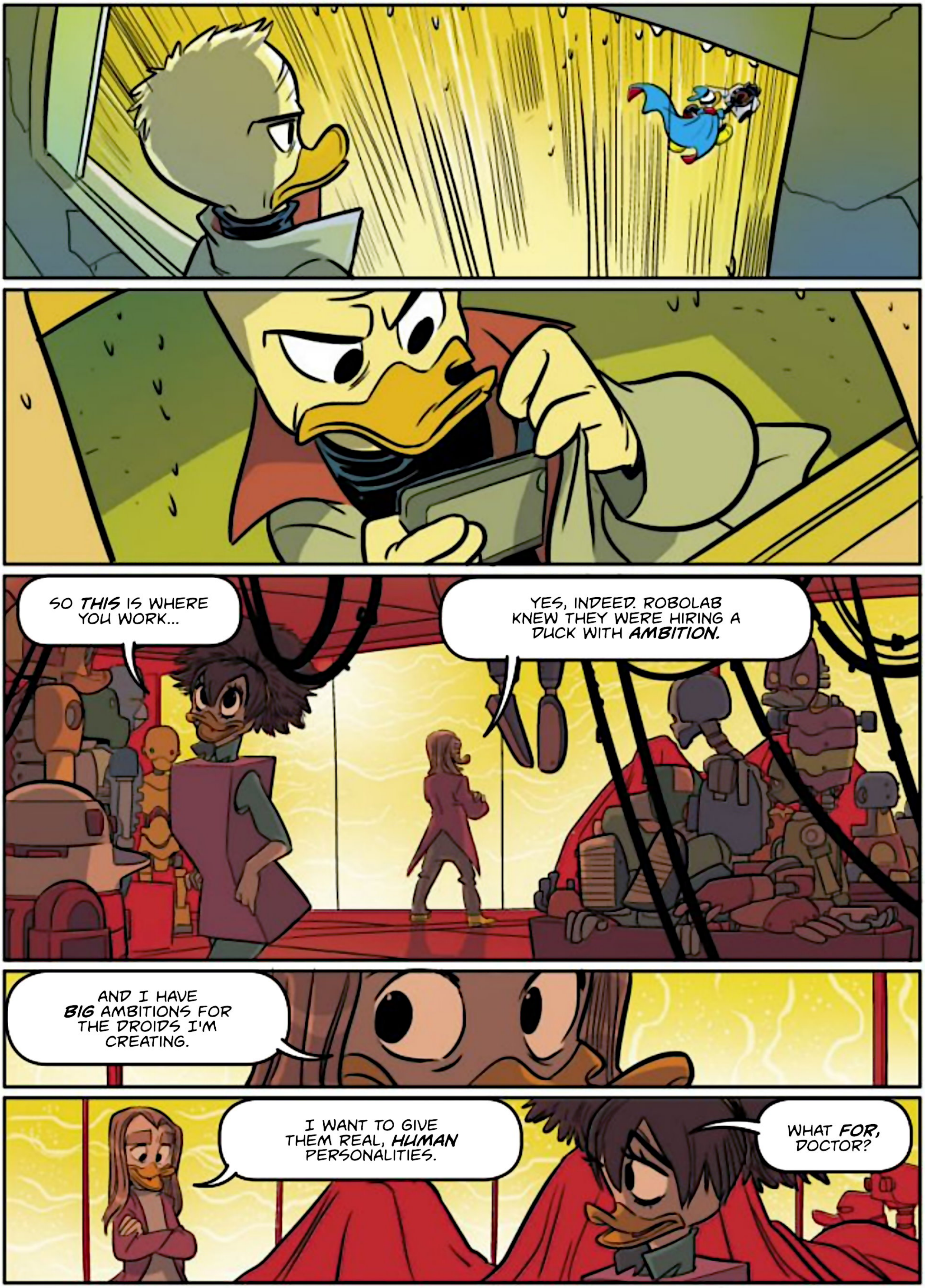

...TALKING TO SOREN FELT LIKE IT WAS MUCH MORE USEFUL THAN JUST ZAPPING HIM.
YOU TWO TALKED? ...WHAT'D HE TELL YOU?
ENOUGH TO GET ME THINKIN' THAT YOU MIGHT BE WRONG ABOUT THOSE DROIDS. THEY DON'T SEEM LIKE BAD GUYS AT ALL!
IN FACT, I WANNA KNOW EXACTLY WHY THEY FLED THEIR TIME!
THAT DOESN'T CONCERN US, AVENGER!

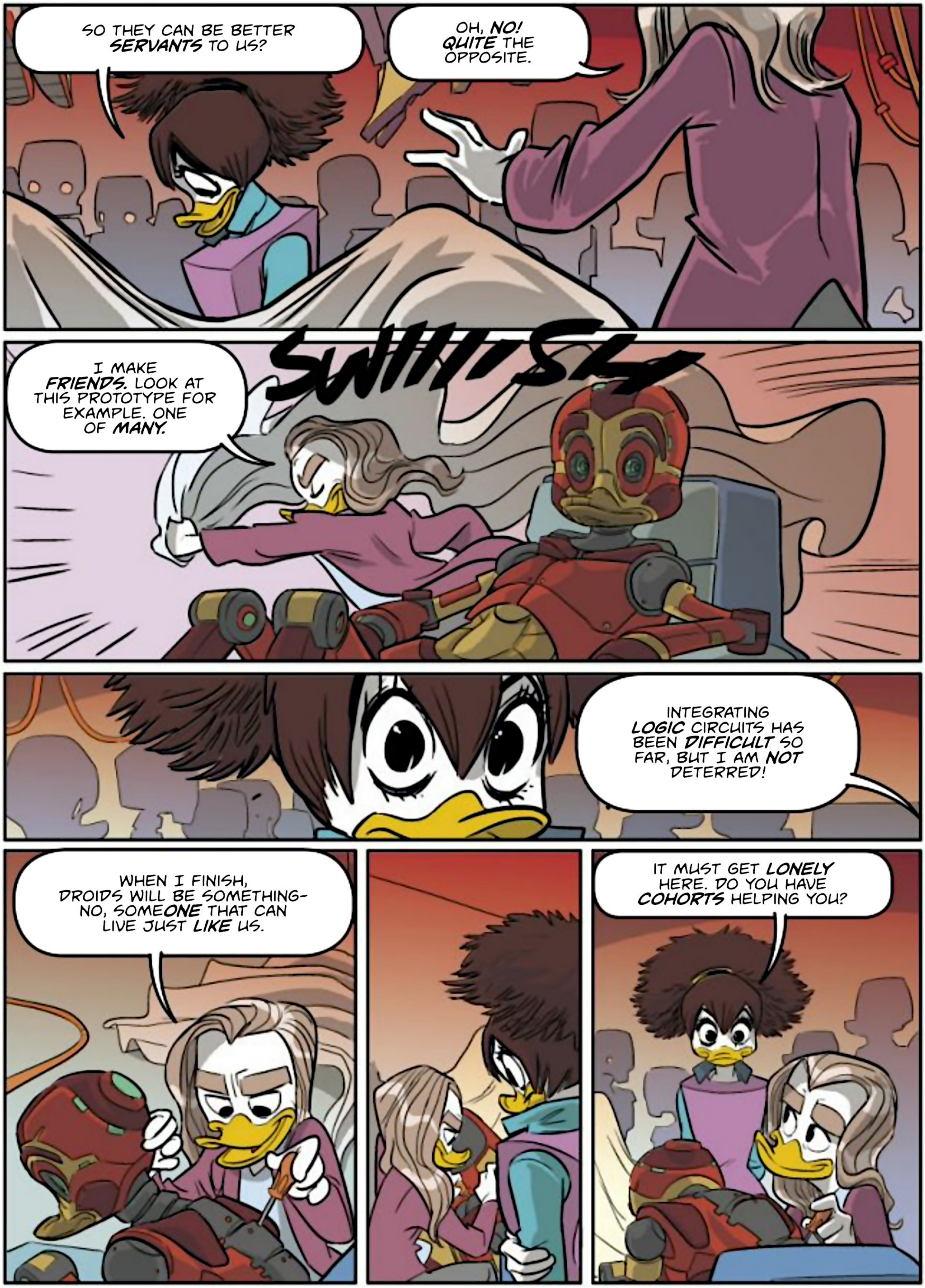

THE DROIDS BELONG TO **CHANDRA!** IF HE WANTS THEM BACK WITH **NO** COMPLICATIONS, THEN **SO BE IT!**

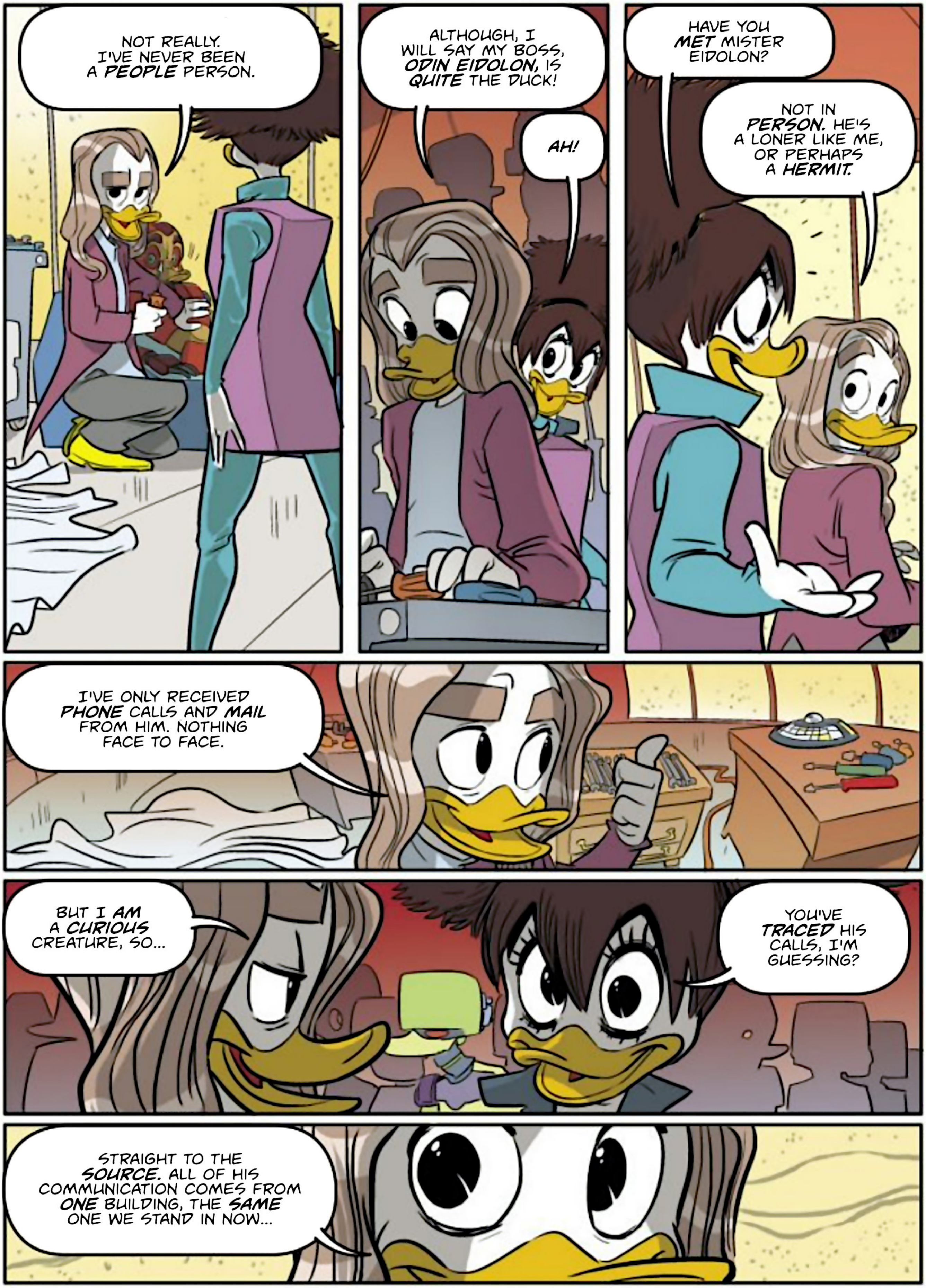

HE'S ABOUT TO BECOME **MINISTER OF ROBOTICS!** WE DON'T WANT TO EMBARRASS HIM BY STEPPING OUTTA **LINE!**
OR BY DIGGING UP HIS **DIRTY LAUNDRY.** HAVE **YOU** EVEN ASKED HIM ABOUT IT, **DETECTIVE?**

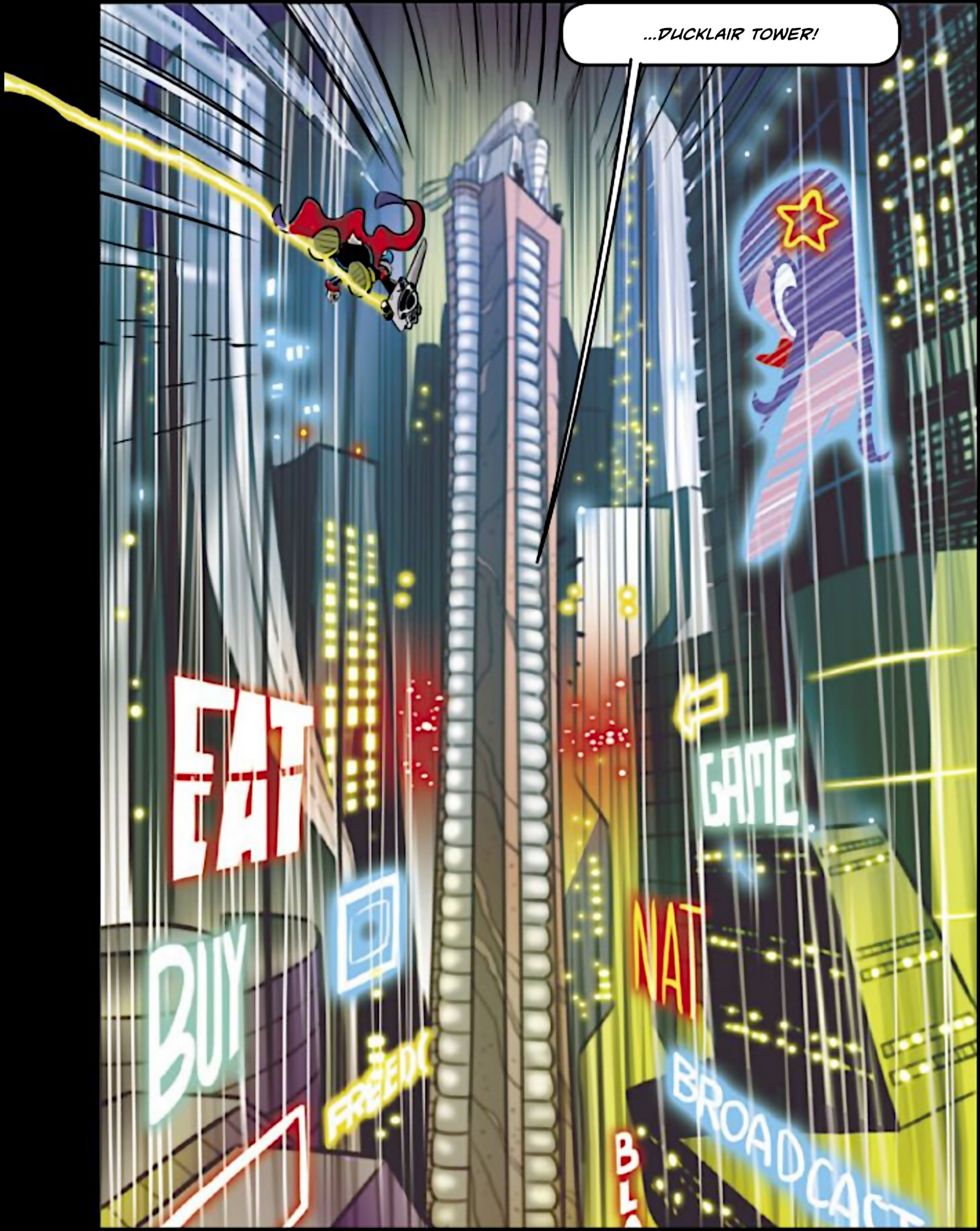

OF COURSE NOT! YOU DON'T ASK THOSE QUESTIONS OF A CLIENT- AHEM! A MAN OF THAT STATURE!
LISTEN-FROM NOW ON, YOU'D DO WELL TO FORGET YOUR DOUBTS AND STICK TO THE PLAN!
WHOA, WHOA. IS THAT ADVICE, OR A THREAT?
IT'S A CHOICE! DON'T FORGET- YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO YOUR TIME WITHOUT ME.
AND WHAT IF I WANTED TO GO HOME NOW?!

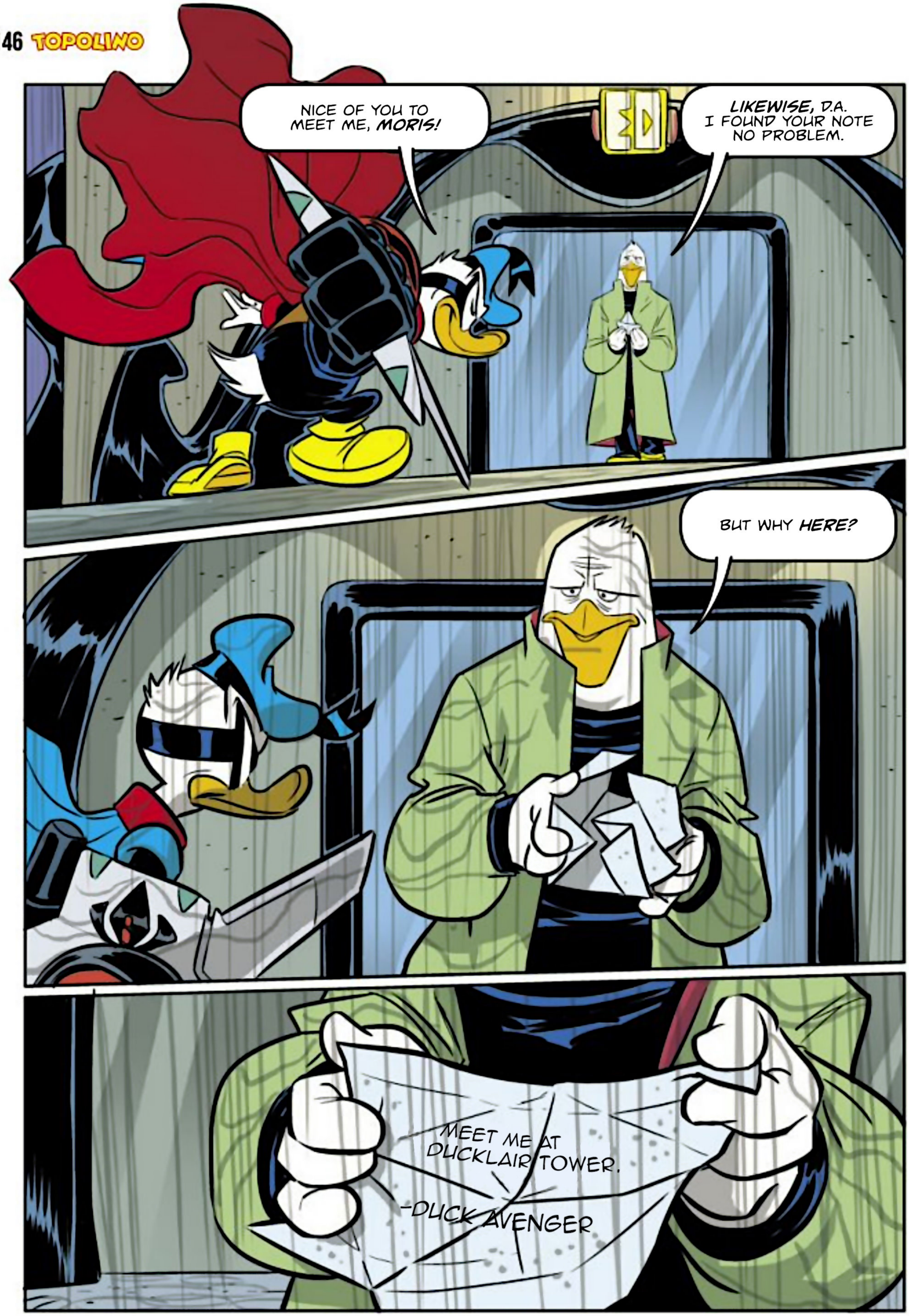

THAT *WOULD* POSE A PROBLEM, *PARTNER.*
WHATEVER. WE'L TALK LATER, *PARTNER...*
T-LAK
BUT *I'M* GONNA KEEP *SNOOPING* AROUND! *ALONE!*
PHWOOOM

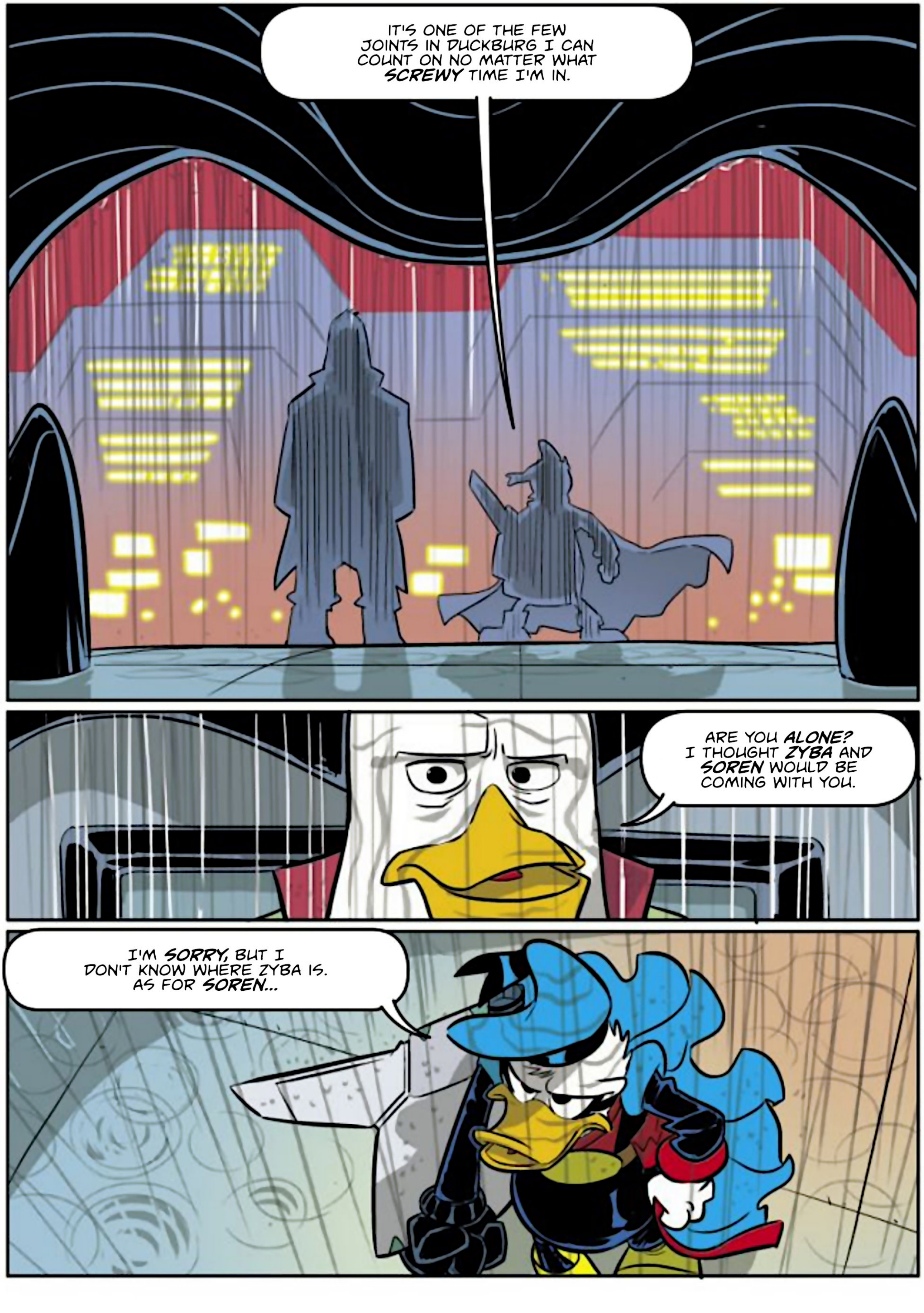

SO *THIS* IS WHERE YOU WORK...
YES, INDEED. ROBOLAB KNEW THEY WERE HIRING A DUCK WITH *AMBITION.*
AND I HAVE *BIG* AMBITIONS FOR THE DROIDS I'M CREATING.
I WANT TO GIVE THEM REAL, *HUMAN* PERSONALITIES.
WHAT *FOR,* DOCTOR?

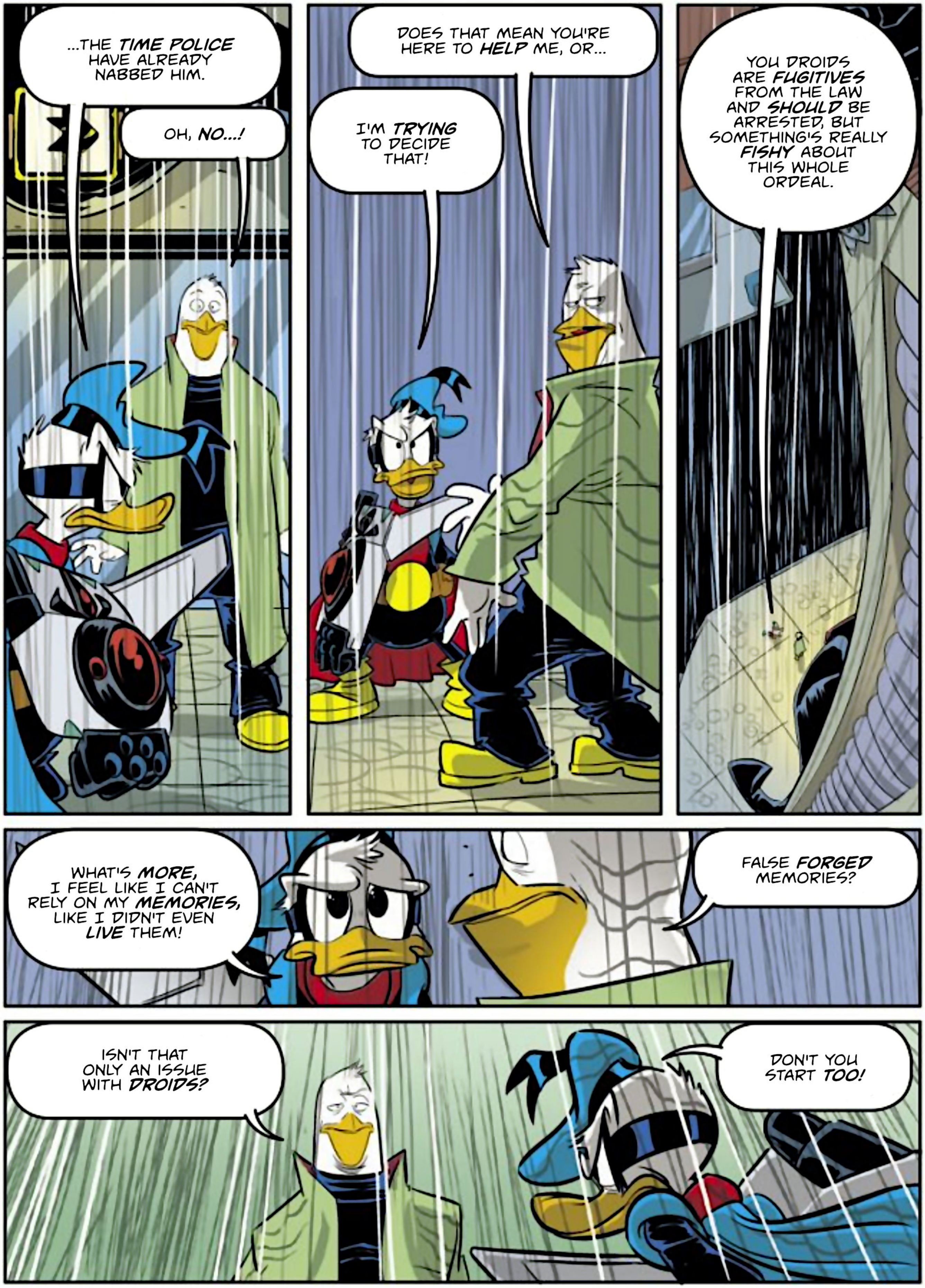

SO THEY CAN BE BETTER SERVANTS TO US?
OH, NO! QUITE THE OPPOSITE.
SWIIISH
I MAKE FRIENDS. LOOK AT THIS PROTOTYPE FOR EXAMPLE. ONE OF MANY.
INTEGRATING LOGIC CIRCUITS HAS BEEN DIFFICULT SO FAR, BUT I AM NOT DETERRED!
WHEN I FINISH, DROIDS WILL BE SOMETHING- NO, SOMEONE THAT CAN LIVE JUST LIKE US.
IT MUST GET LONELY HERE. DO YOU HAVE COHORTS HELPING YOU?

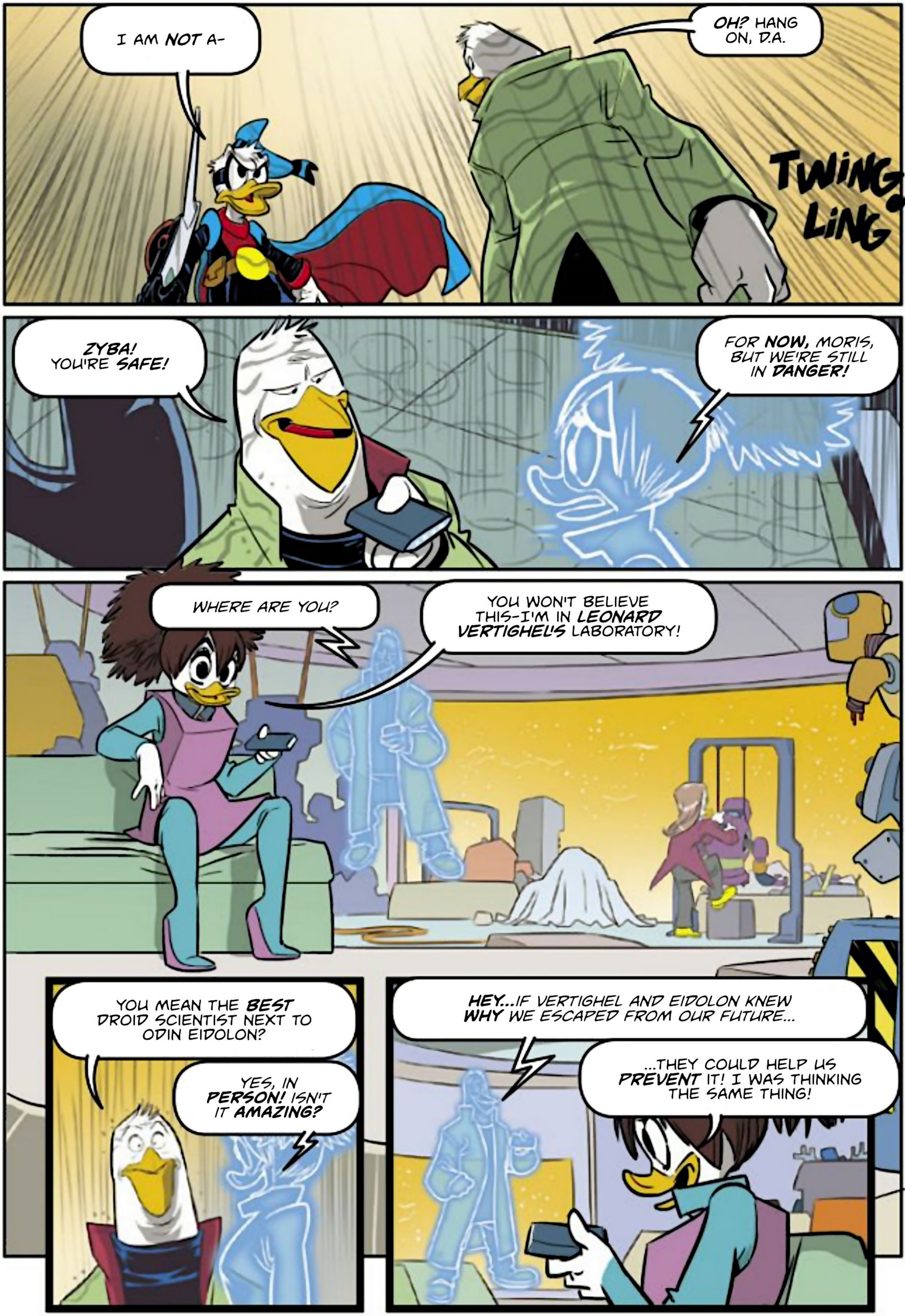

NOT REALLY. I'VE NEVER BEEN A *PEOPLE* PERSON.
ALTHOUGH, I WILL SAY MY BOSS, ***ODIN EIDOLON,*** IS ***QUITE*** THE DUCK!
AH!
HAVE YOU ***MET*** MISTER EIDOLON?
NOT IN ***PERSON.*** HE'S A LONER LIKE ME, OR PERHAPS A ***HERMIT.***
I'VE ONLY RECEIVED ***PHONE*** CALLS AND ***MAIL*** FROM HIM. NOTHING FACE TO FACE.
BUT I ***AM*** A ***CURIOUS*** CREATURE, SO...
YOU'VE ***TRACED*** HIS CALLS, I'M GUESSING?
STRAIGHT TO THE ***SOURCE.*** ALL OF HIS COMMUNICATION COMES FROM ***ONE*** BUILDING, THE ***SAME*** ONE WE STAND IN NOW...

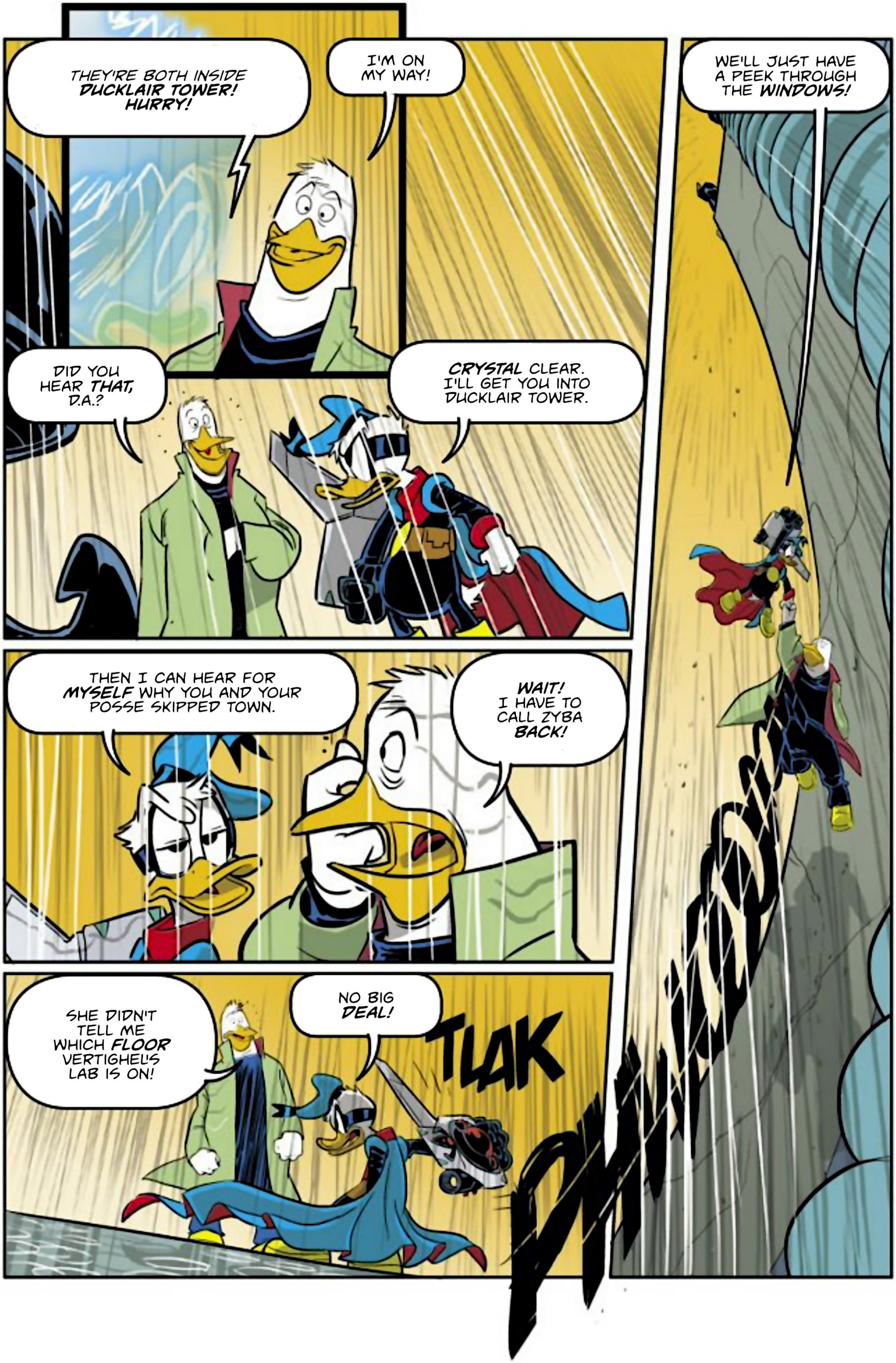

...DUCKLAIR TOWER!
EAT
GAME
BUY
NAT
FREED
BROADCAST
B

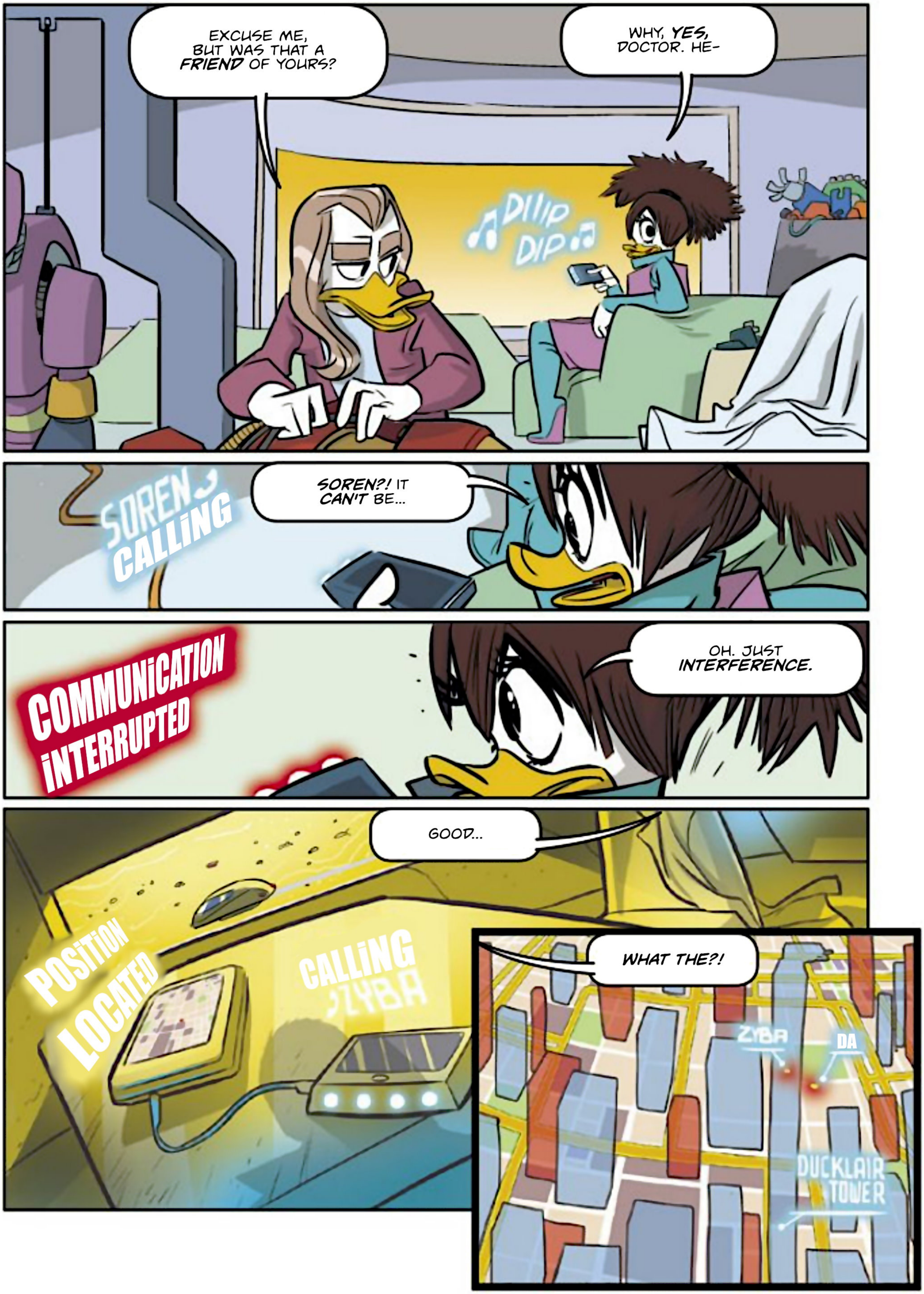

NICE OF YOU TO MEET ME, **MORIS!**
LIKEWISE, D.A. I FOUND YOUR NOTE NO PROBLEM.
BUT WHY **HERE?**
MEET ME AT DUCKLAIR TOWER.
–DUCK AVENGER

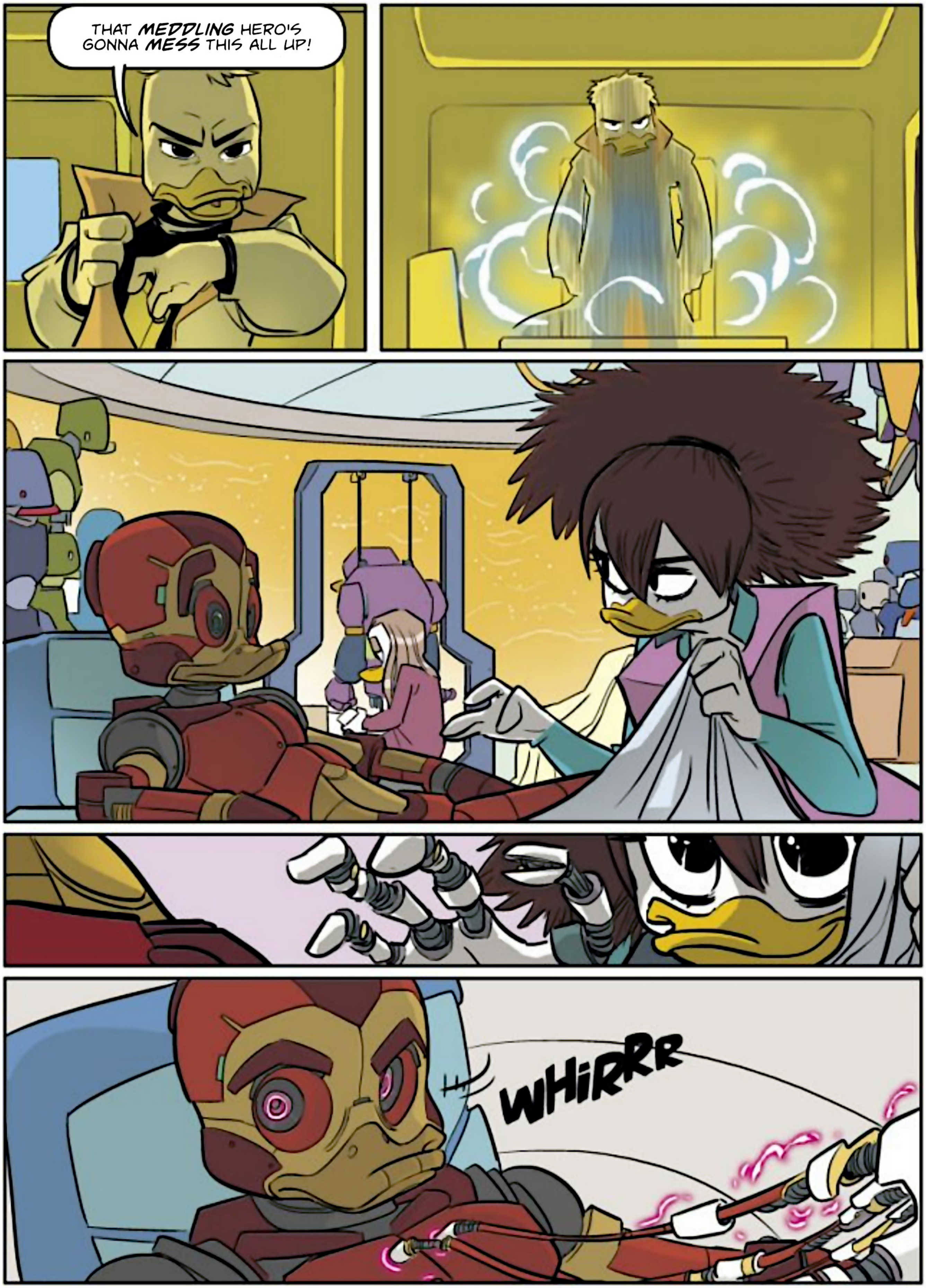

IT'S ONE OF THE FEW JOINTS IN DUCKBURG I CAN COUNT ON NO MATTER WHAT **SCREWY** TIME I'M IN.
ARE YOU **ALONE?** I THOUGHT **ZYBA** AND **SOREN** WOULD BE COMING WITH YOU.
I'M **SORRY,** BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE ZYBA IS. AS FOR **SOREN...**

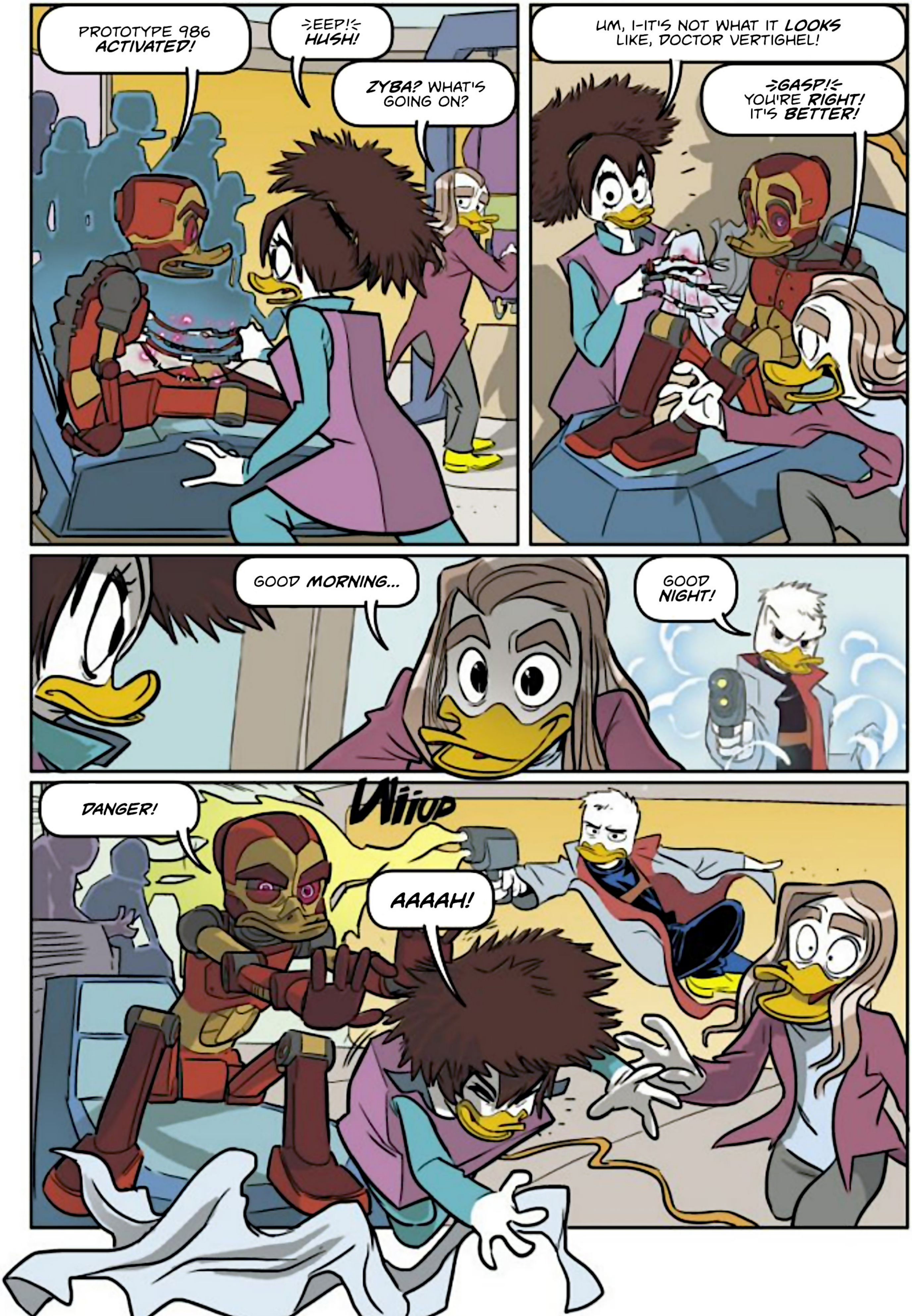

...THE TIME POLICE HAVE ALREADY NABBED HIM.
OH, NO...!
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE HERE TO HELP ME, OR...
I'M TRYING TO DECIDE THAT!
YOU DROIDS ARE FUGITIVES FROM THE LAW AND SHOULD BE ARRESTED, BUT SOMETHING'S REALLY FISHY ABOUT THIS WHOLE ORDEAL.
WHAT'S MORE, I FEEL LIKE I CAN'T RELY ON MY MEMORIES, LIKE I DIDN'T EVEN LIVE THEM!
FALSE FORGED MEMORIES?
ISN'T THAT ONLY AN ISSUE WITH DROIDS?
DON'T YOU START TOO!

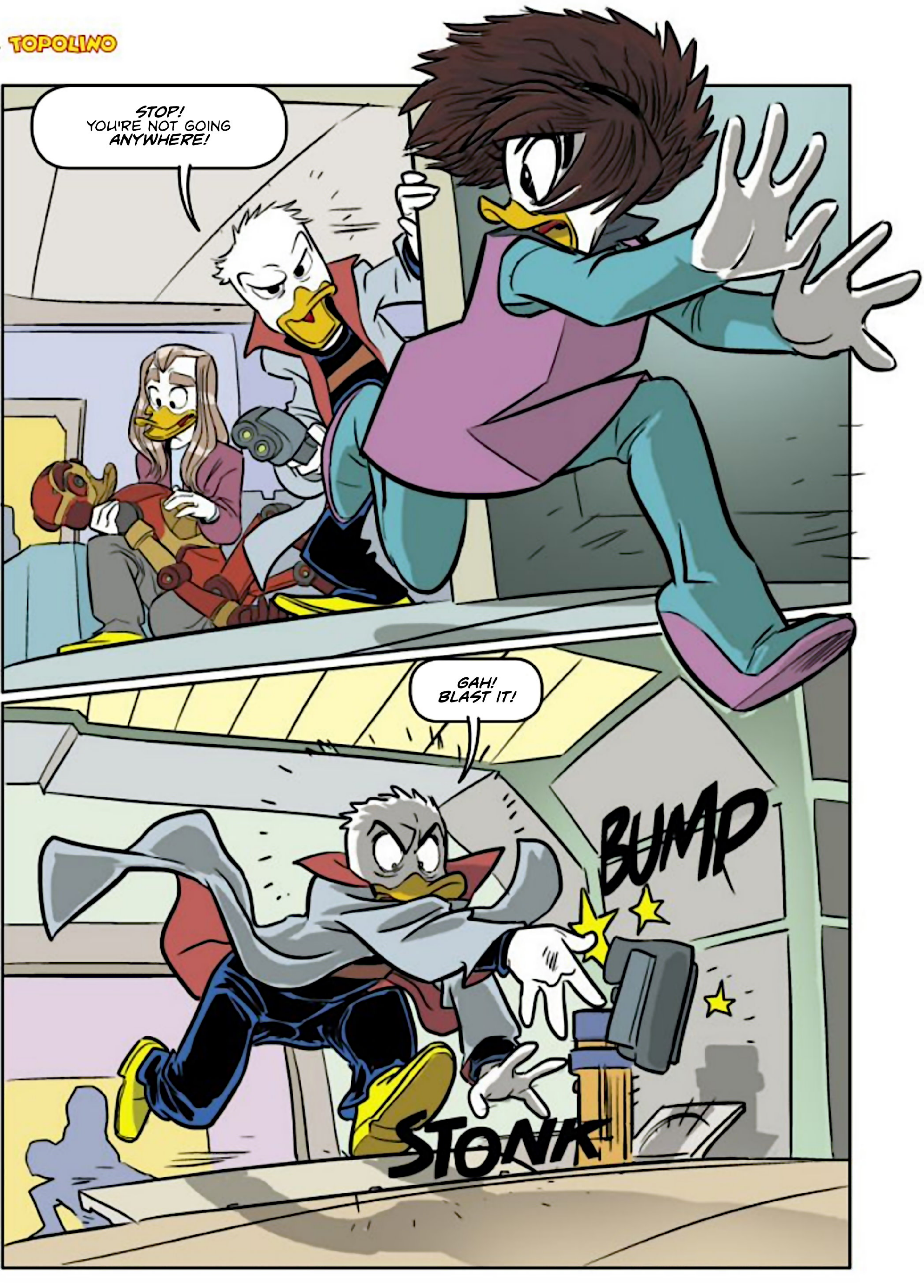

I AM *NOT* A-
OH? HANG ON, D.A.
TWING LING
ZYBA! YOU'RE *SAFE!*
FOR *NOW,* MORIS, BUT WE'RE STILL IN *DANGER!*
WHERE ARE YOU?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS-I'M IN *LEONARD VERTIGHEL'S* LABORATORY!
YOU MEAN THE *BEST* DROID SCIENTIST NEXT TO ODIN EIDOLON?
*YES, IN **PERSON!** ISN'T IT **AMAZING?***
HEY... IF VERTIGHEL AND EIDOLON KNEW ***WHY*** WE ESCAPED FROM OUR FUTURE...
...THEY COULD HELP US *PREVENT* IT! I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING!

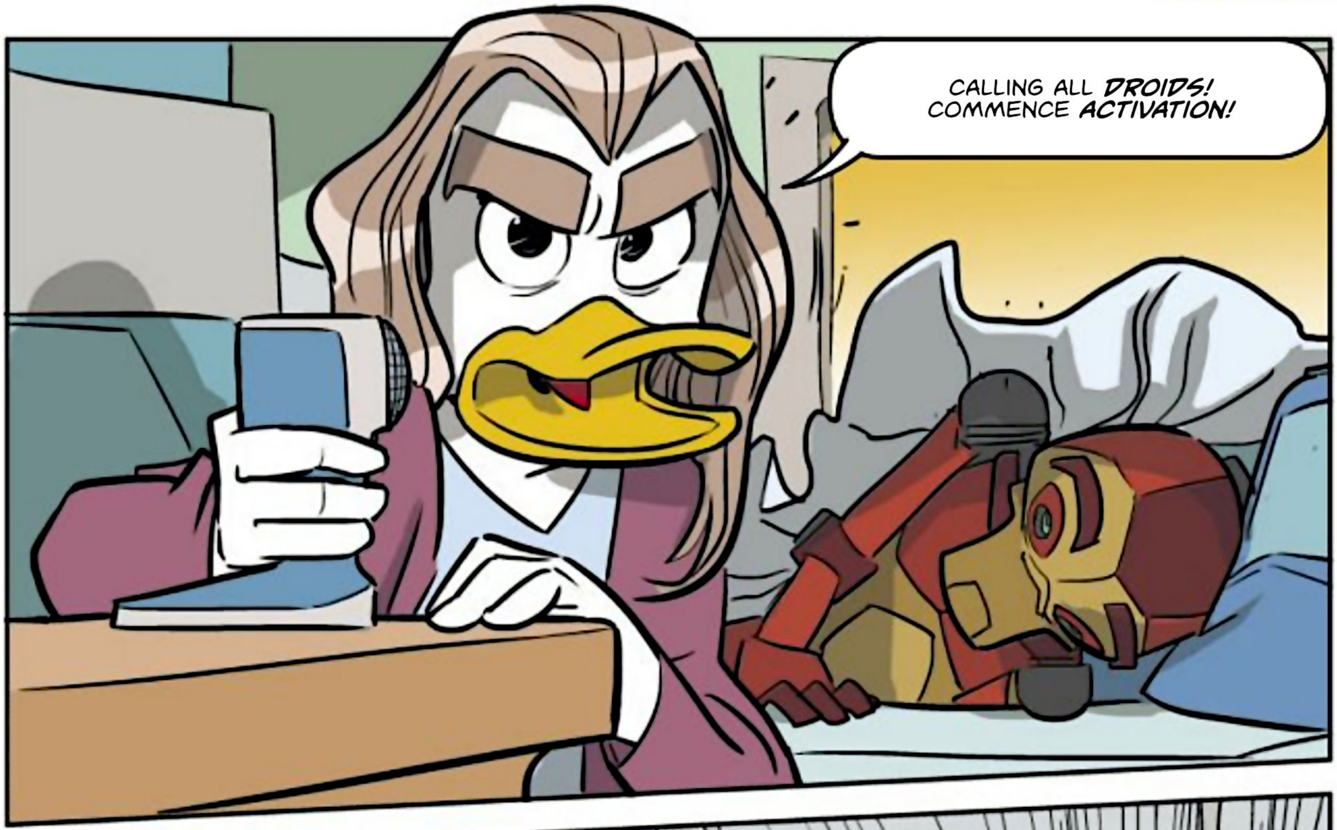

THEY'RE BOTH INSIDE **DUCKLAIR TOWER! HURRY!**
I'M ON MY WAY!
DID YOU HEAR **THAT,** D.A.?
CRYSTAL CLEAR. I'LL GET YOU INTO DUCKLAIR TOWER.
THEN I CAN HEAR FOR **MYSELF** WHY YOU AND YOUR POSSE SKIPPED TOWN.
WAIT! I HAVE TO CALL ZYBA **BACK!**
SHE DIDN'T TELL ME WHICH **FLOOR** VERTIGHEL'S LAB IS ON!
NO BIG **DEAL!**
TLAK
WE'LL JUST HAVE A PEEK THROUGH THE **WINDOWS!**

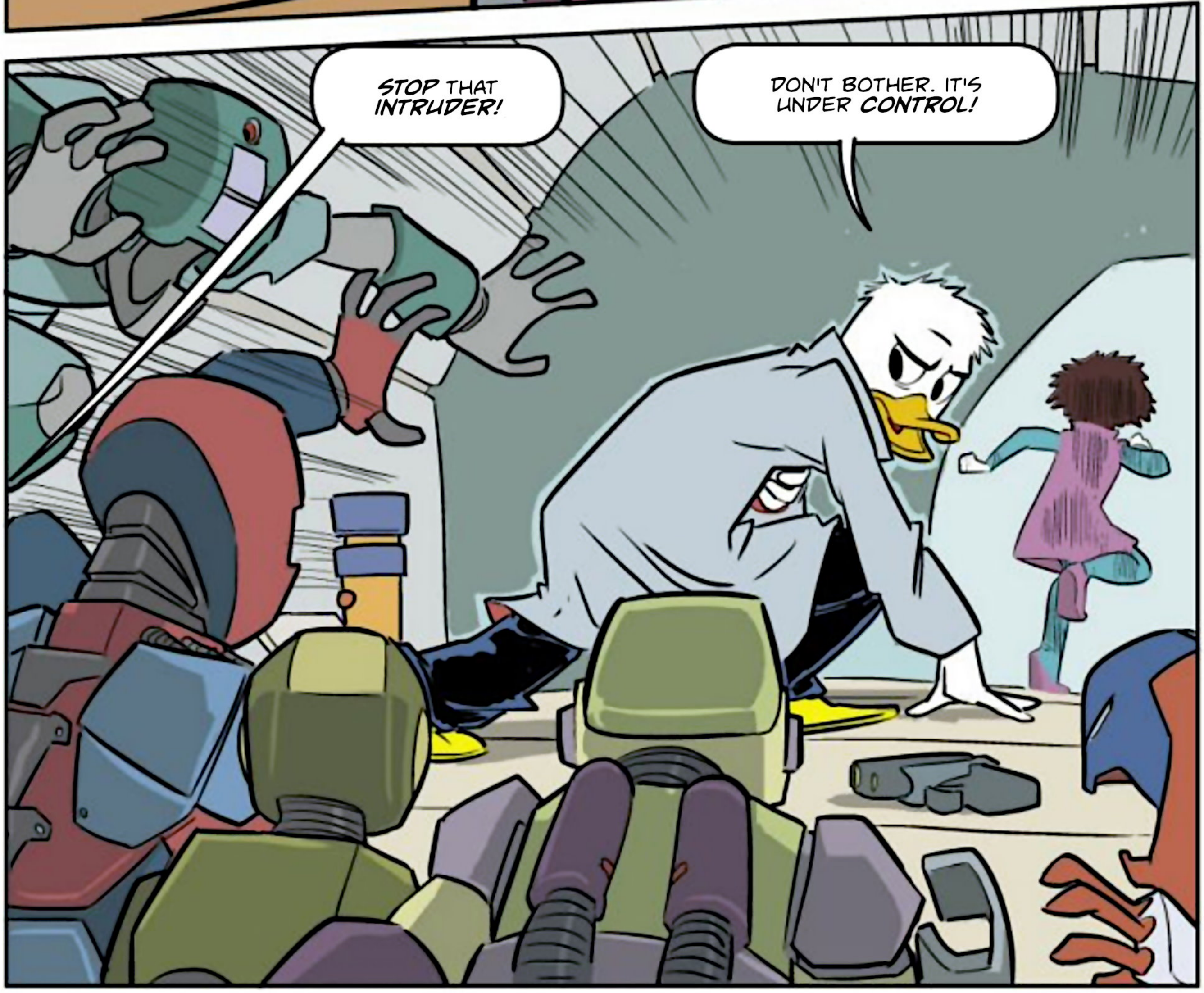

EXCUSE ME, BUT WAS THAT A *FRIEND* OF YOURS?
WHY, *YES*, DOCTOR. HE-
DIIIP DIP
SOREN CALLING
SOREN?! IT *CAN'T* BE...
COMMUNICATION INTERRUPTED
OH. JUST *INTERFERENCE.*
GOOD...
POSITION LOCATED
CALLING ZYBA
WHAT THE?!
ZYBA
DA
DUCKLAIR TOWER

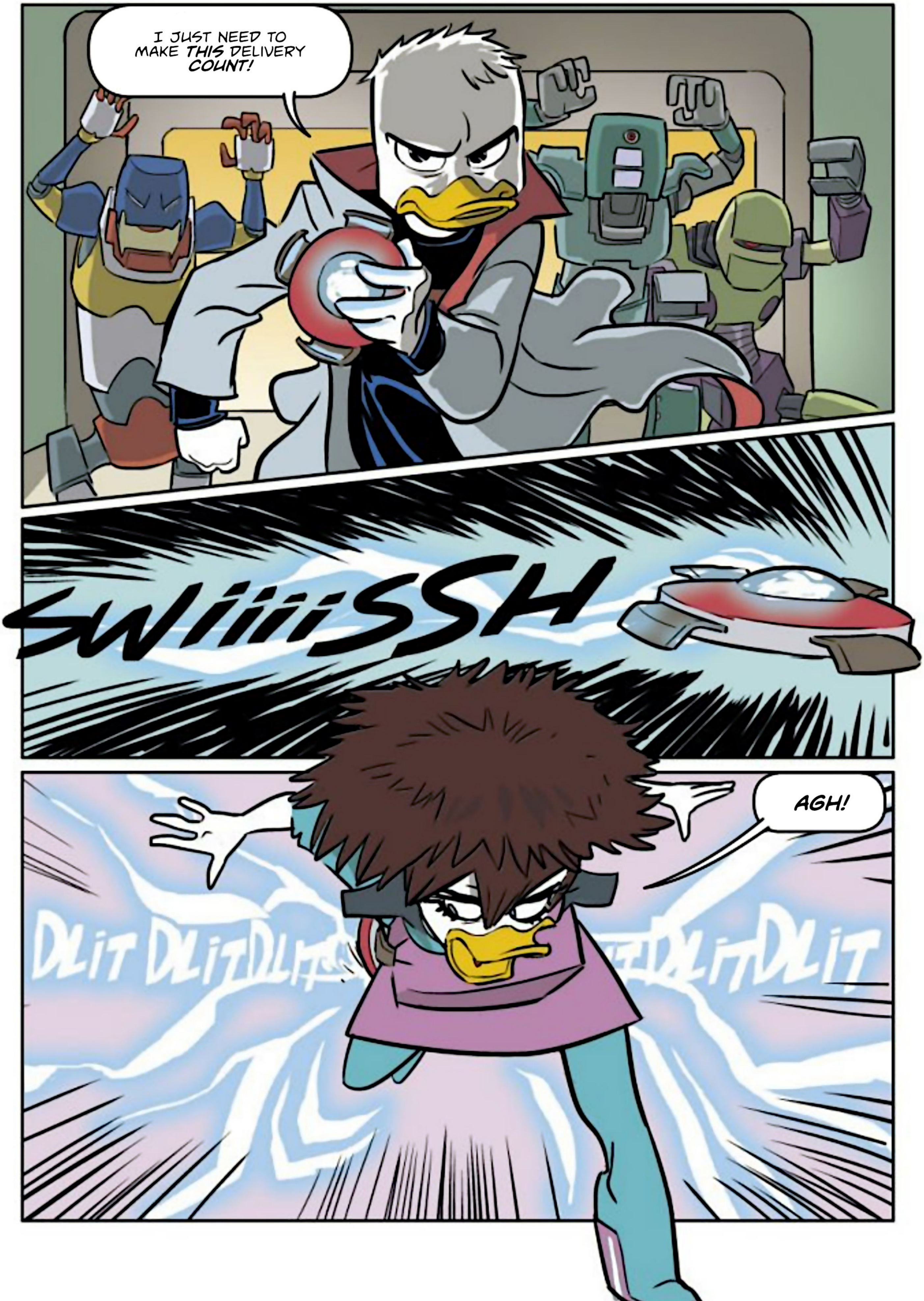

THAT MEDDLING HERO'S GONNA MESS THIS ALL UP!
WHIRRR

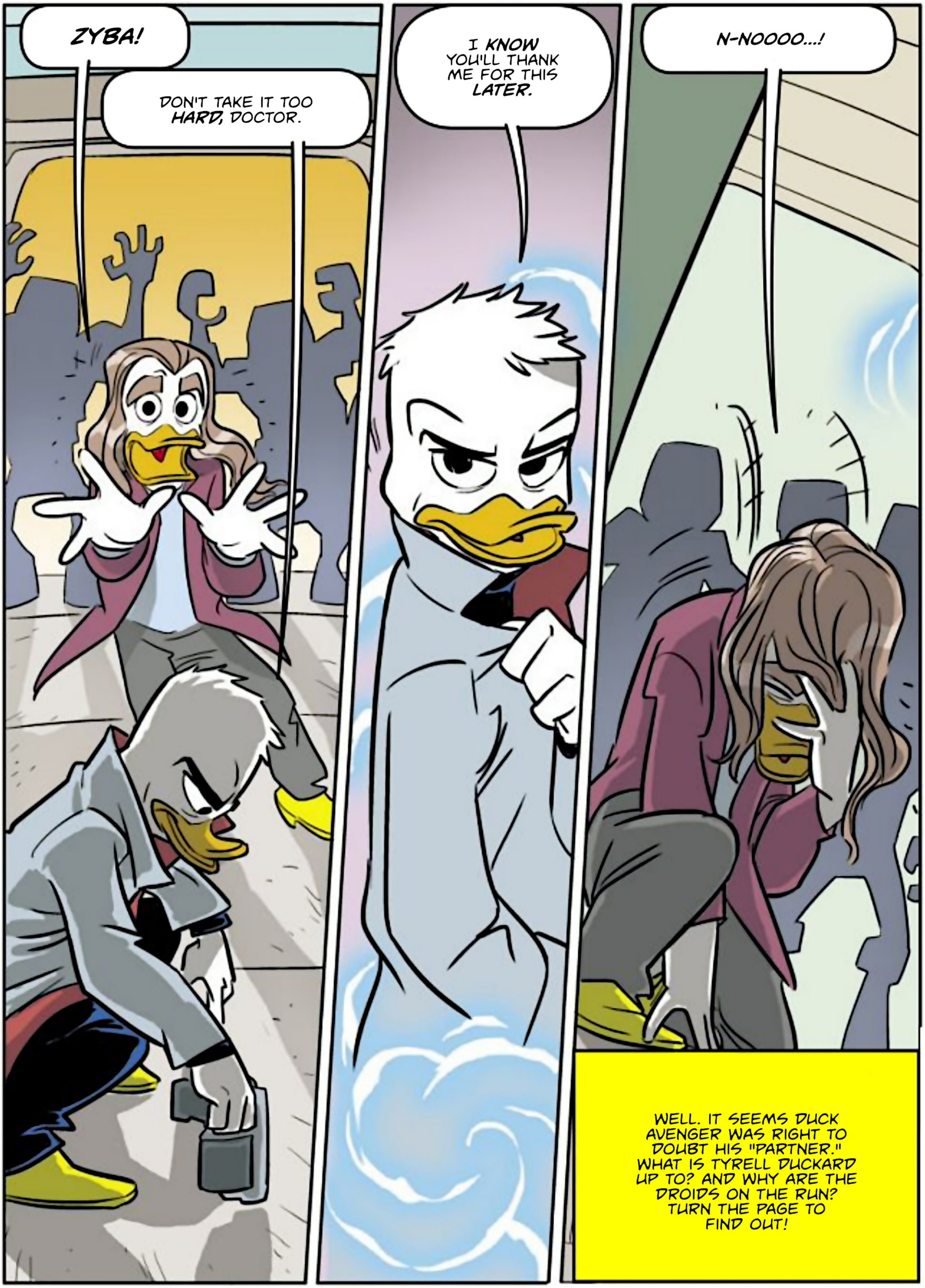

PROTOTYPE 986 ACTIVATED!
>EEP!< HUSH!
ZYBA? WHAT'S GOING ON?
UM, I-IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, DOCTOR VERTIGHEL!
>GASP!< YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S BETTER!
GOOD MORNING...
GOOD NIGHT!
DANGER!
WIIIUP
AAAAH!


STOP! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
GAH! BLAST IT!
BUMP
STONK

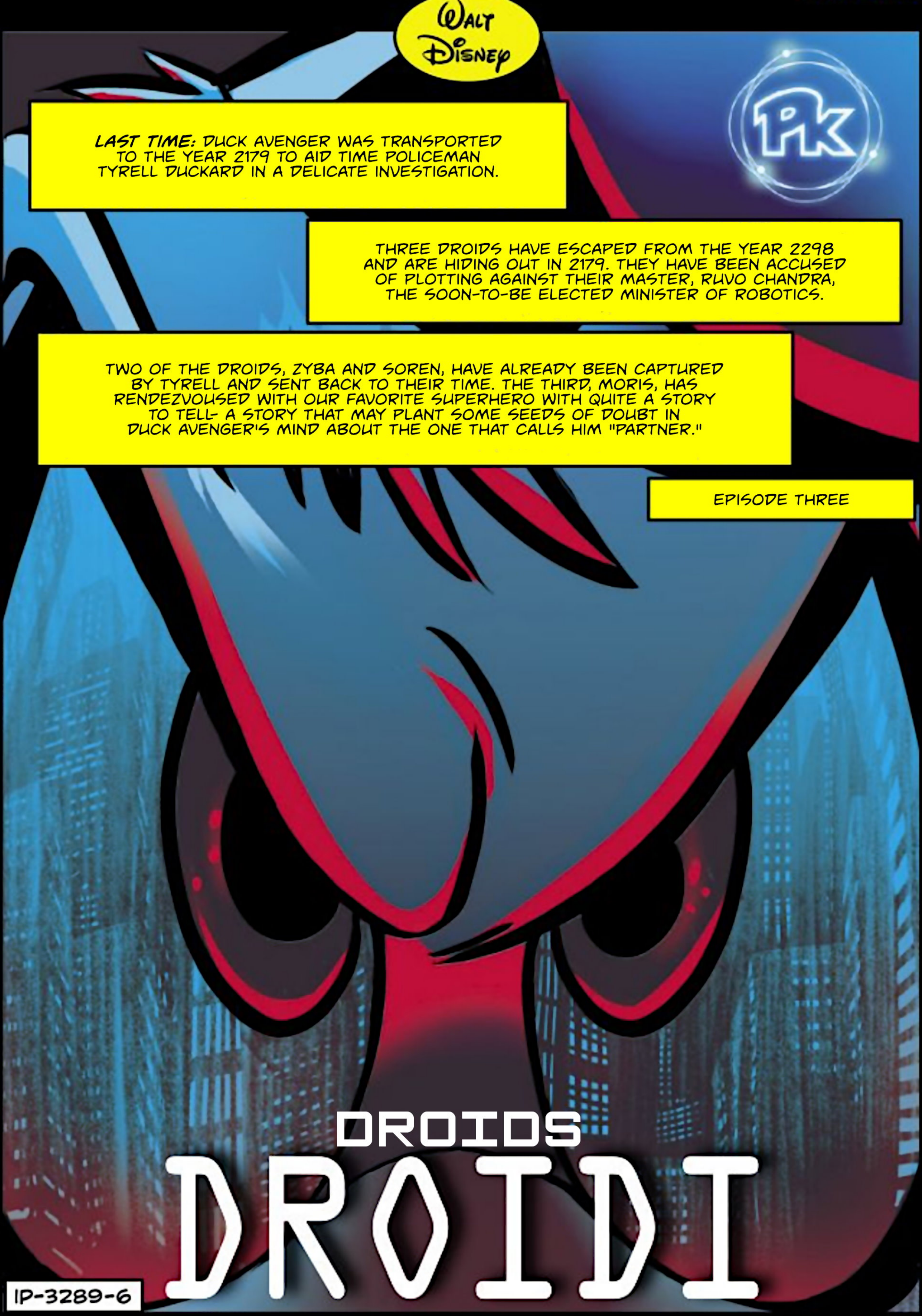

CALLING ALL DROIDS! COMMENCE ACTIVATION!

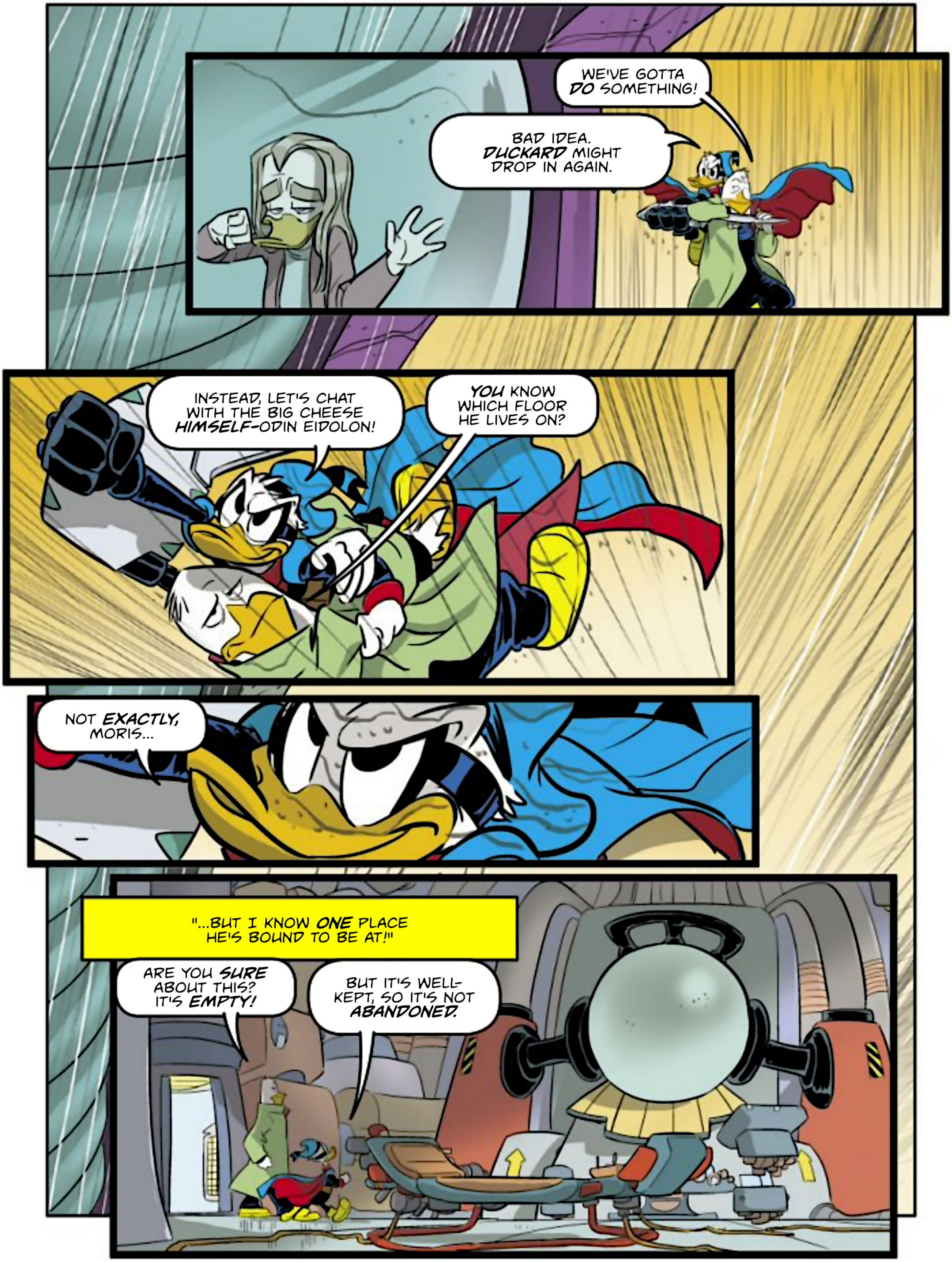

STOP THAT INTRUDER!
DON'T BOTHER. IT'S UNDER CONTROL!

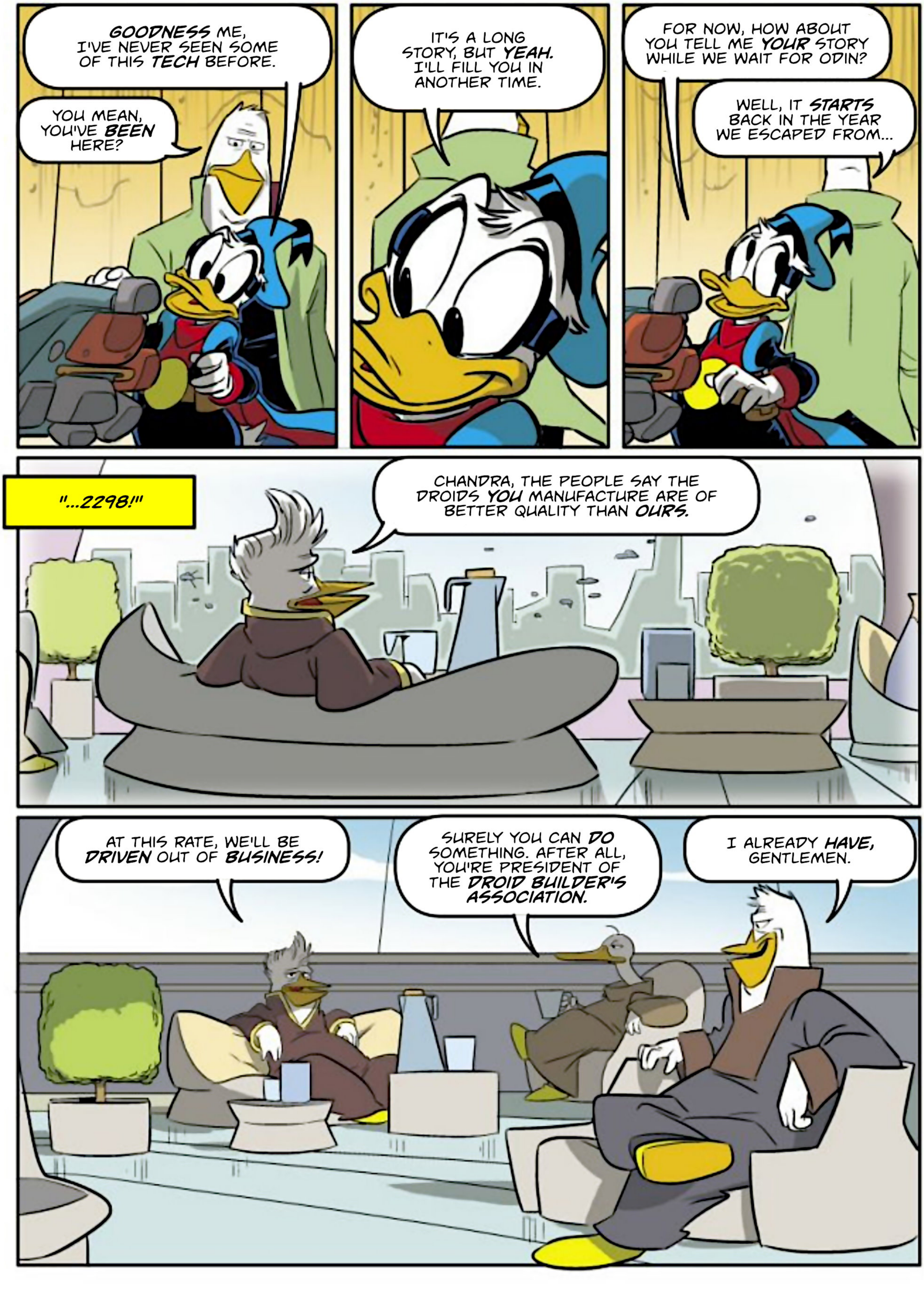

I JUST NEED TO MAKE *THIS* DELIVERY *COUNT!*
SWIIIISSH
AGH!
DLIT DLIT DLIT
DLIT DLIT DLIT

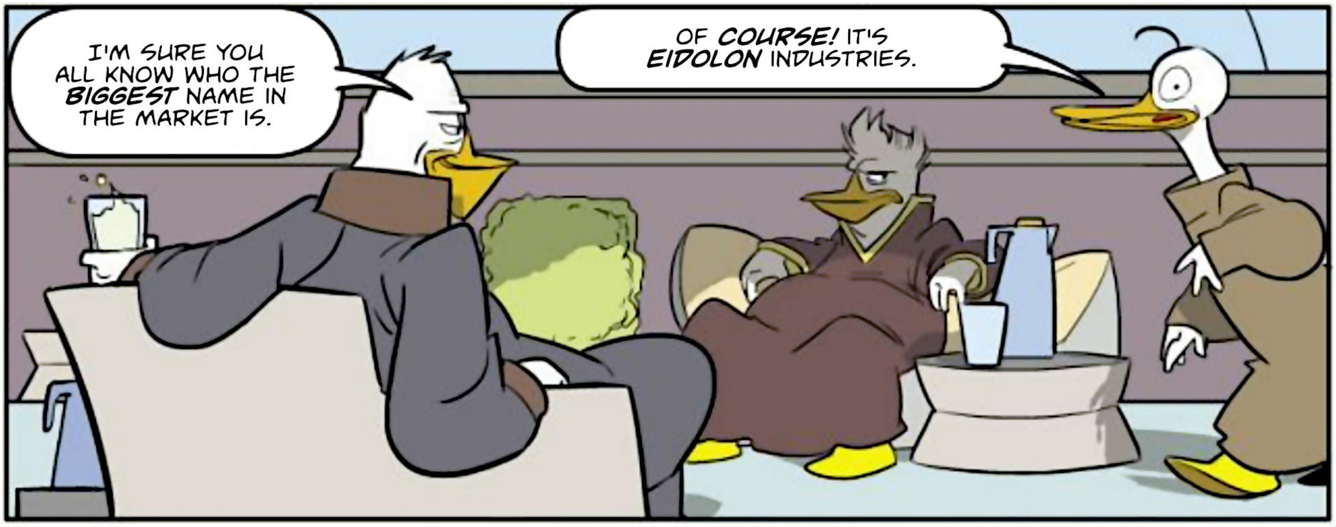

ZYBA!
DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, DOCTOR.
I KNOW YOU'LL THANK ME FOR THIS LATER.
N-NOOOO...!
WELL. IT SEEMS DUCK AVENGER WAS RIGHT TO DOUBT HIS "PARTNER." WHAT IS TYRELL DUCKARD UP TO? AND WHY ARE THE DROIDS ON THE RUN? TURN THE PAGE TO FIND OUT!

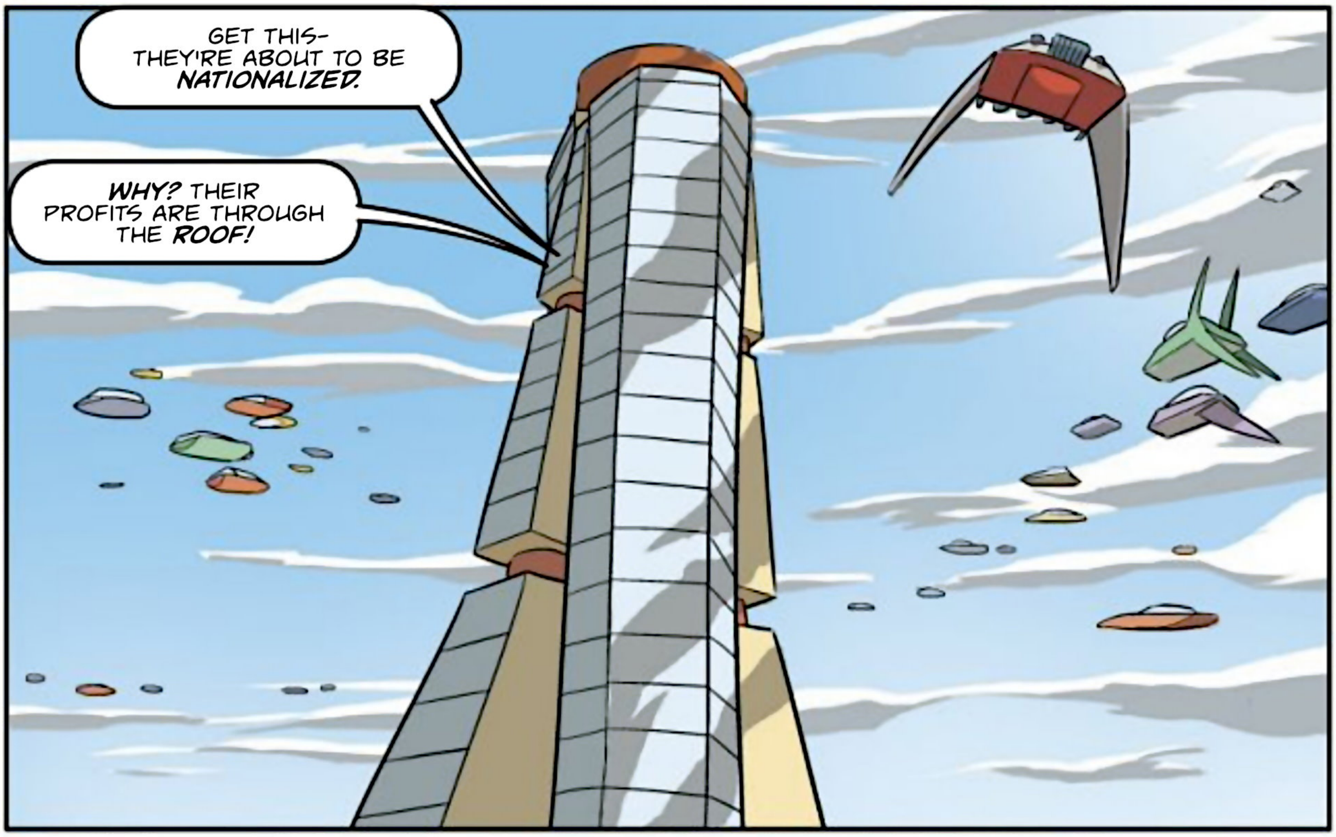
END OF EPISODE TWO

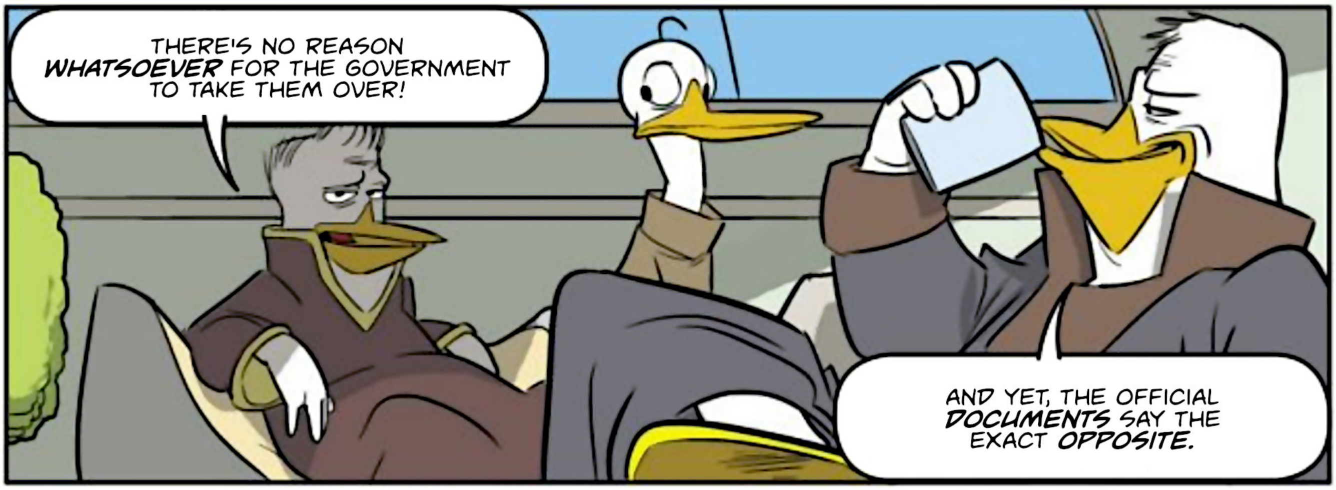

Walt Disney
PK
LAST TIME: DUCK AVENGER WAS TRANSPORTED TO THE YEAR 2179 TO AID TIME POLICEMAN TYRELL DUCKARD IN A DELICATE INVESTIGATION.
THREE DROIDS HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE YEAR 2298 AND ARE HIDING OUT IN 2179. THEY HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF PLOTTING AGAINST THEIR MASTER, RUVO CHANDRA, THE SOON-TO-BE ELECTED MINISTER OF ROBOTICS.
TWO OF THE DROIDS, ZYBA AND SOREN, HAVE ALREADY BEEN CAPTURED BY TYRELL AND SENT BACK TO THEIR TIME. THE THIRD, MORIS, HAS RENDEZVOUSED WITH OUR FAVORITE SUPERHERO WITH QUITE A STORY TO TELL- A STORY THAT MAY PLANT SOME SEEDS OF DOUBT IN DUCK AVENGER'S MIND ABOUT THE ONE THAT CALLS HIM "PARTNER."
EPISODE THREE
DROIDS
DROIDI
IP-3289-6

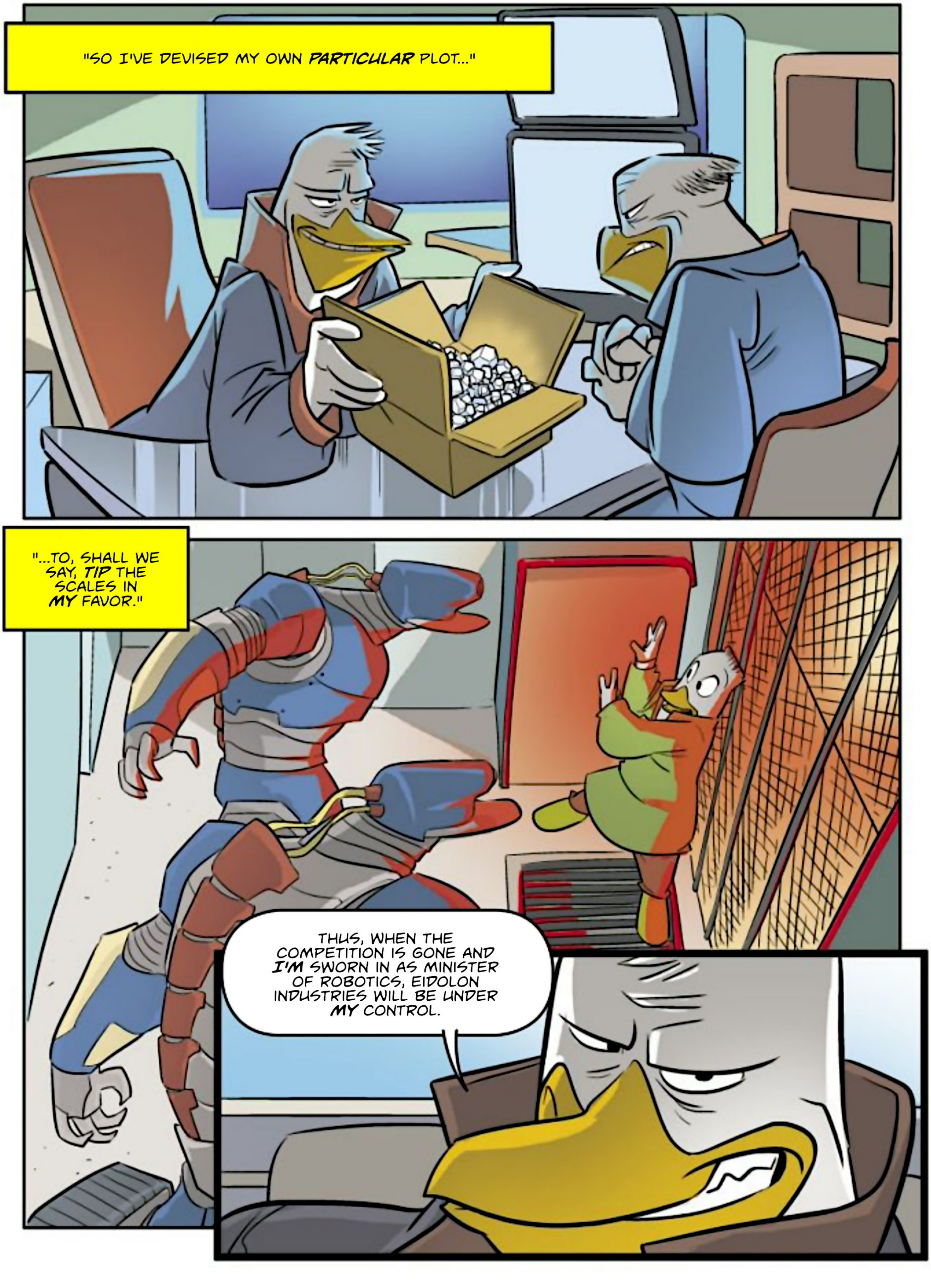

WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
BAD IDEA. DUCKARD MIGHT DROP IN AGAIN.
INSTEAD, LET'S CHAT WITH THE BIG CHEESE HIMSELF—ODIN EIDOLON!
YOU KNOW WHICH FLOOR HE LIVES ON?
NOT EXACTLY, MORIS...
"...BUT I KNOW ONE PLACE HE'S BOUND TO BE AT!"
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? IT'S EMPTY!
BUT IT'S WELL-KEPT, SO IT'S NOT ABANDONED.

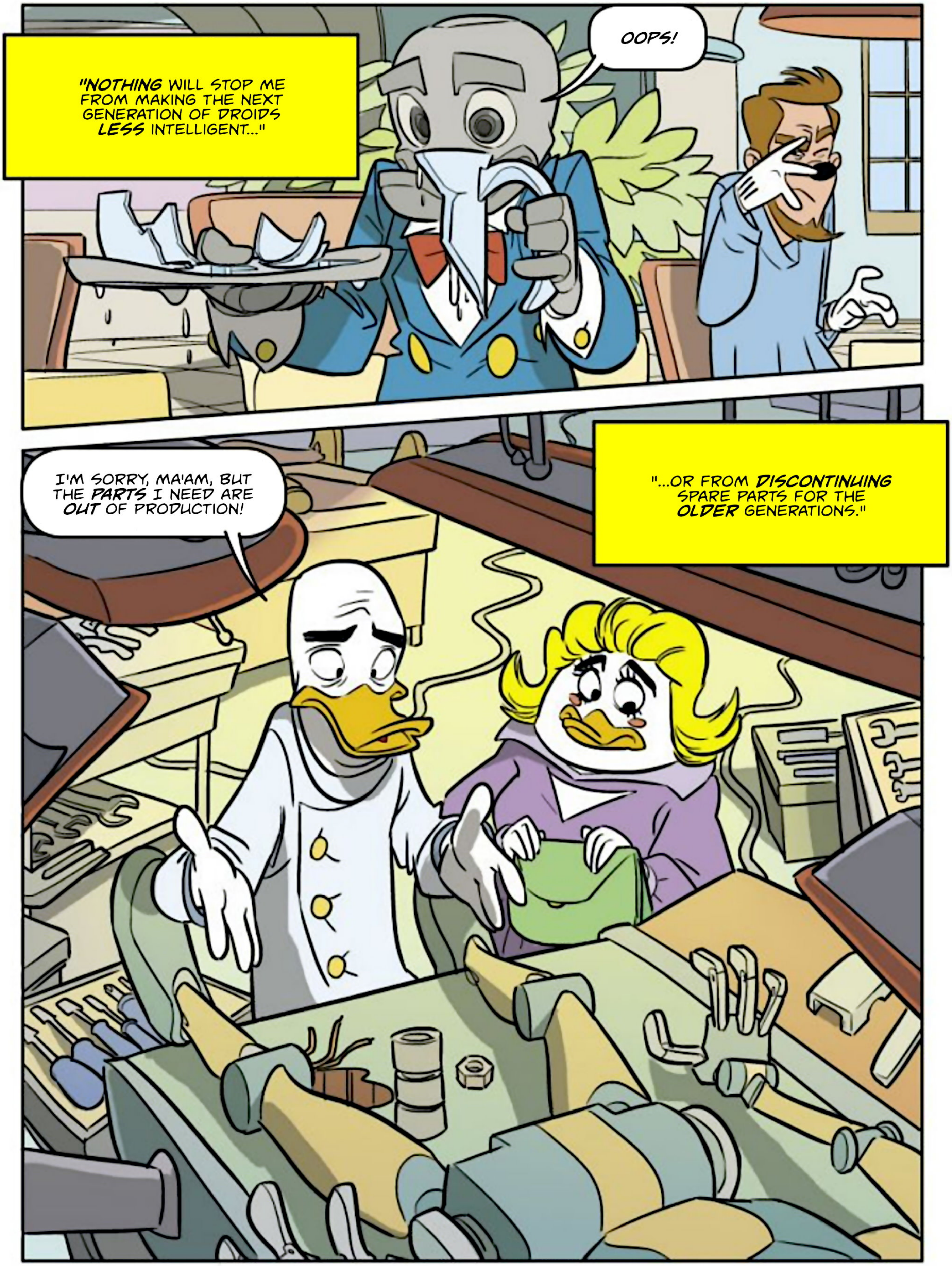

GOODNESS ME, I'VE NEVER SEEN SOME OF THIS TECH BEFORE.
YOU MEAN, YOU'VE BEEN HERE?
IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT YEAH. I'LL FILL YOU IN ANOTHER TIME.
FOR NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME YOUR STORY WHILE WE WAIT FOR ODIN?
WELL, IT STARTS BACK IN THE YEAR WE ESCAPED FROM...
"...2298!"
CHANDRA, THE PEOPLE SAY THE DROIDS YOU MANUFACTURE ARE OF BETTER QUALITY THAN OURS.
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE DRIVEN OUT OF BUSINESS!
SURELY YOU CAN DO SOMETHING. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE PRESIDENT OF THE DROID BUILDER'S ASSOCIATION.
I ALREADY HAVE, GENTLEMEN.

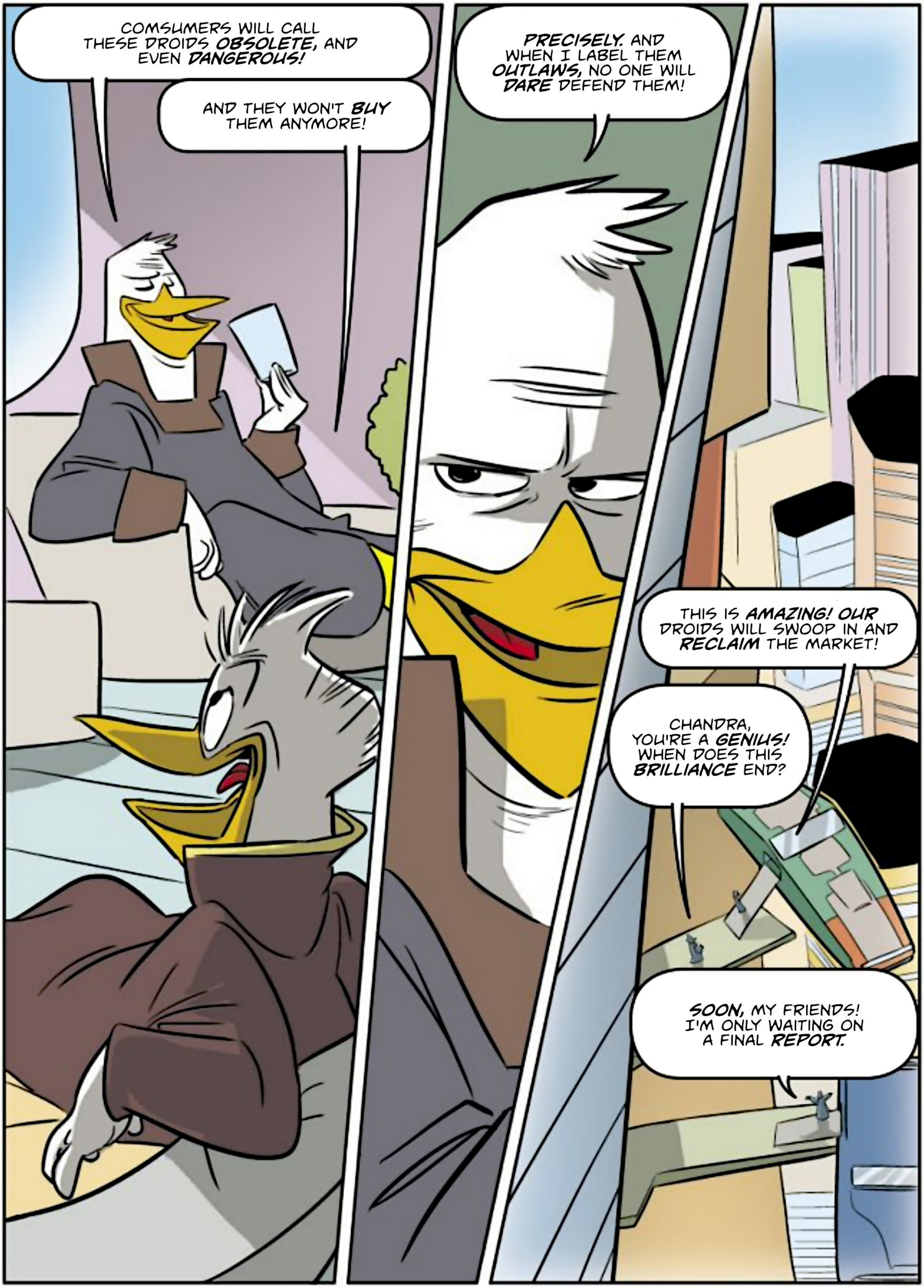

I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW WHO THE BIGGEST NAME IN THE MARKET IS.
OF COURSE! IT'S EIDOLON INDUSTRIES.

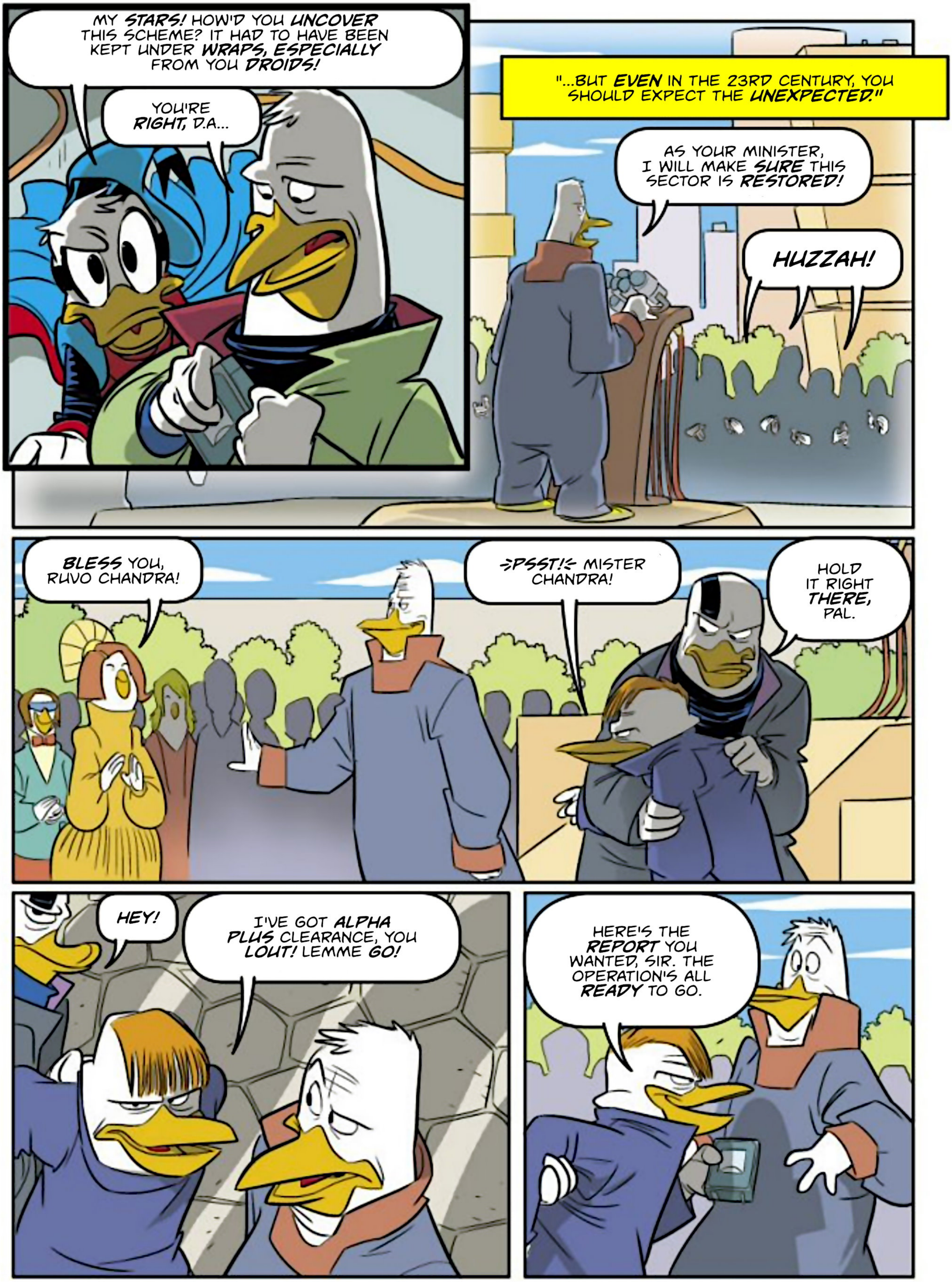

GET THIS- THEY'RE ABOUT TO BE NATIONALIZED.
WHY? THEIR PROFITS ARE THROUGH THE ROOF!

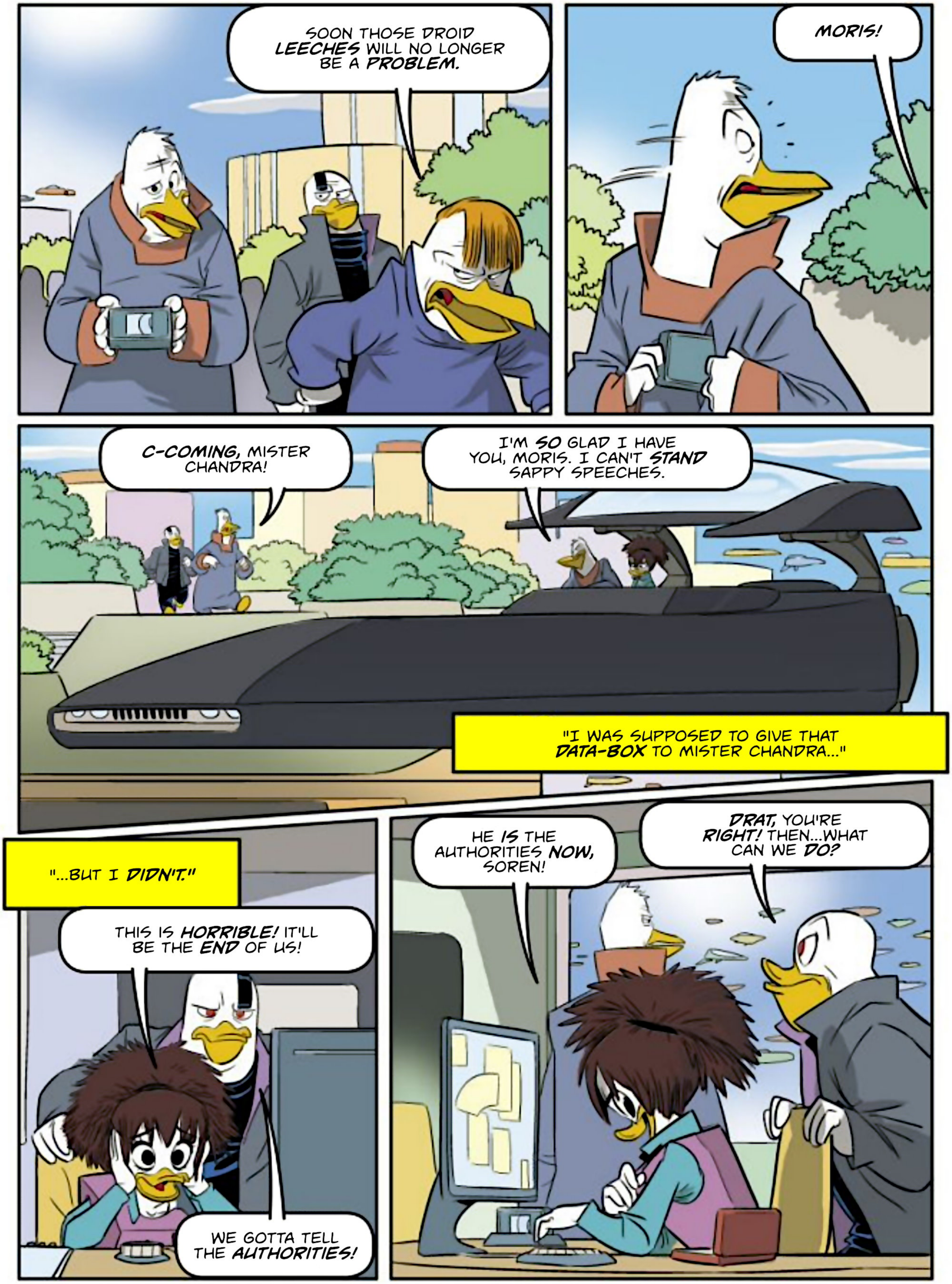

THERE'S NO REASON WHATSOEVER FOR THE GOVERNMENT TO TAKE THEM OVER!
AND YET, THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS SAY THE EXACT OPPOSITE.

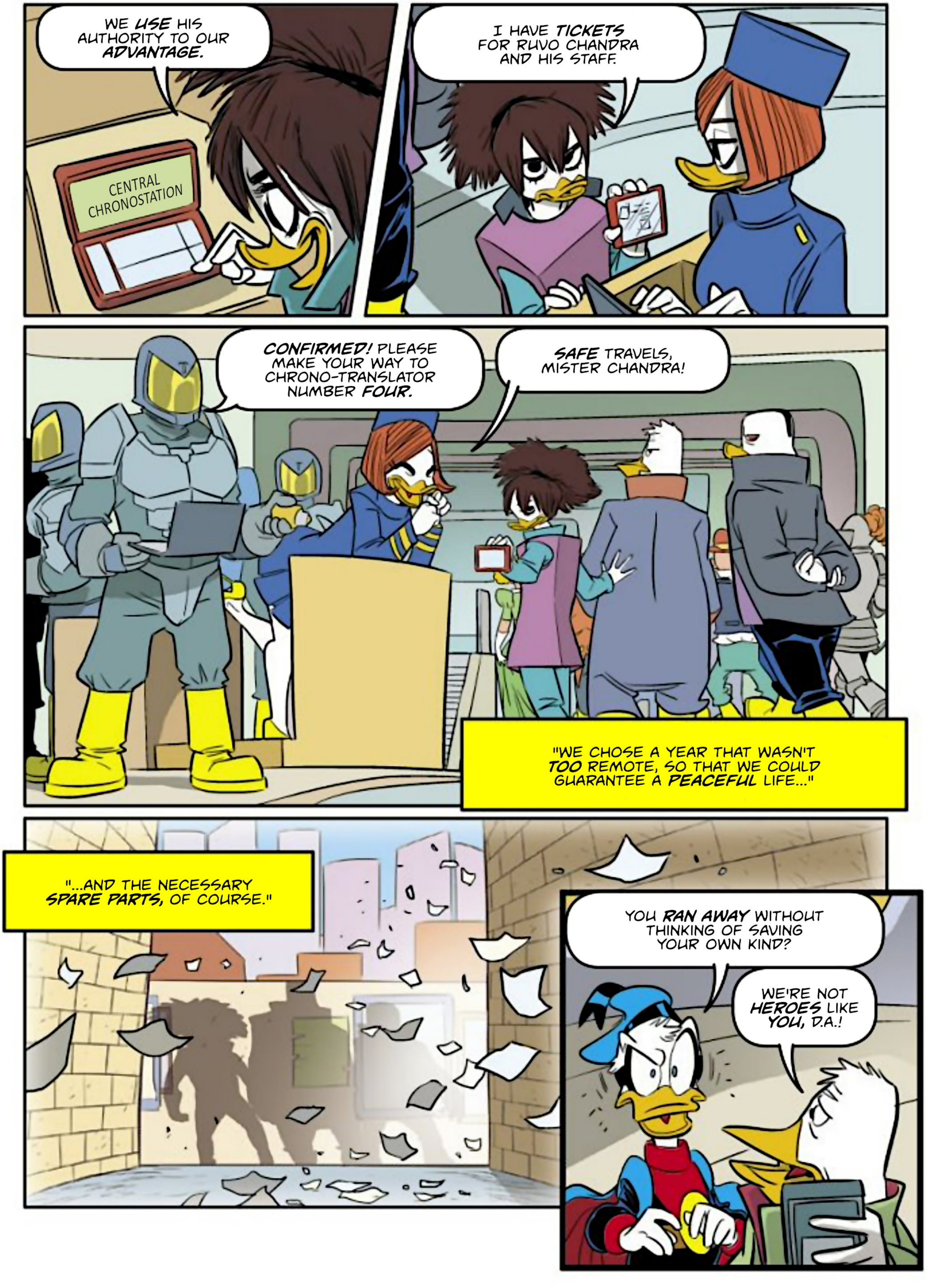

"SO I'VE DEVISED MY OWN *PARTICULAR* PLOT..."
"...TO, SHALL WE SAY, *TIP* THE SCALES IN *MY* FAVOR."
THUS, WHEN THE COMPETITION IS GONE AND *I'M* SWORN IN AS MINISTER OF ROBOTICS, EIDOLON INDUSTRIES WILL BE UNDER *MY* CONTROL.

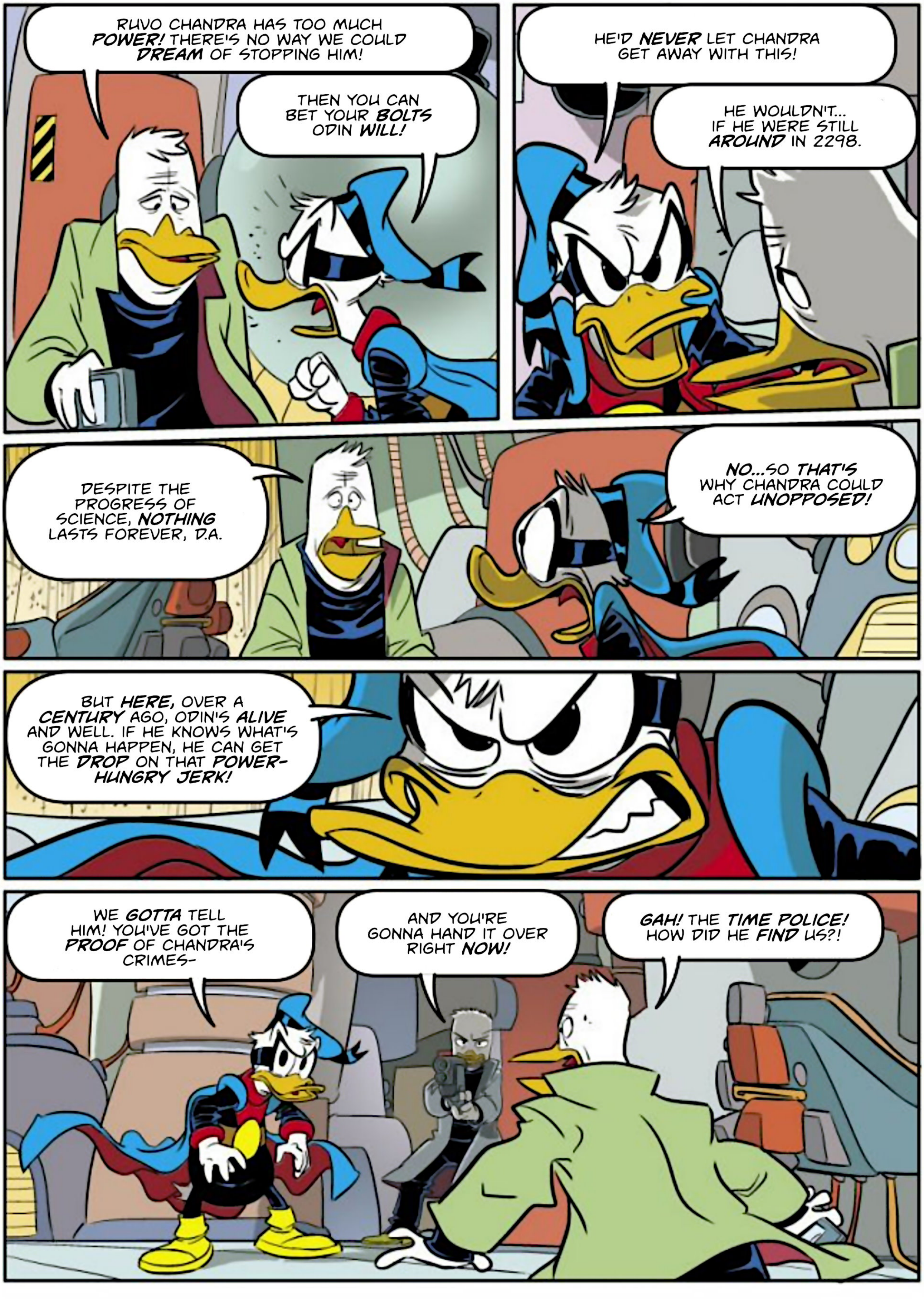

"NOTHING WILL STOP ME FROM MAKING THE NEXT GENERATION OF DROIDS LESS INTELLIGENT..."
OOPS!
I'M SORRY, MA'AM, BUT THE PARTS I NEED ARE OUT OF PRODUCTION!
"...OR FROM DISCONTINUING SPARE PARTS FOR THE OLDER GENERATIONS."

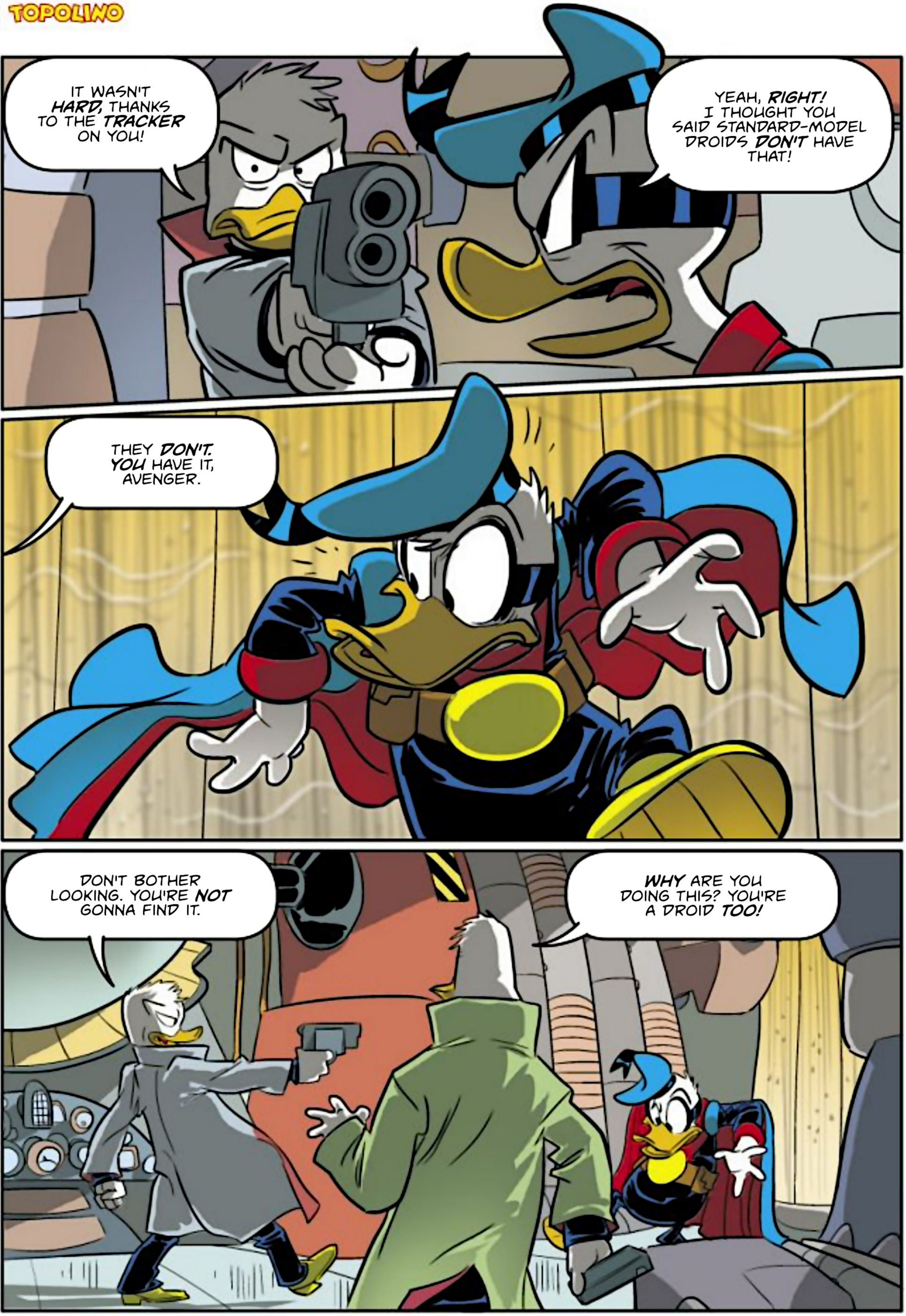

COMSUMERS WILL CALL THESE DROIDS OBSOLETE, AND EVEN DANGEROUS!
AND THEY WON'T BUY THEM ANYMORE!
PRECISELY. AND WHEN I LABEL THEM OUTLAWS, NO ONE WILL DARE DEFEND THEM!
THIS IS AMAZING! OUR DROIDS WILL SWOOP IN AND RECLAIM THE MARKET!
CHANDRA, YOU'RE A GENIUS! WHEN DOES THIS BRILLIANCE END?
SOON, MY FRIENDS! I'M ONLY WAITING ON A FINAL REPORT.

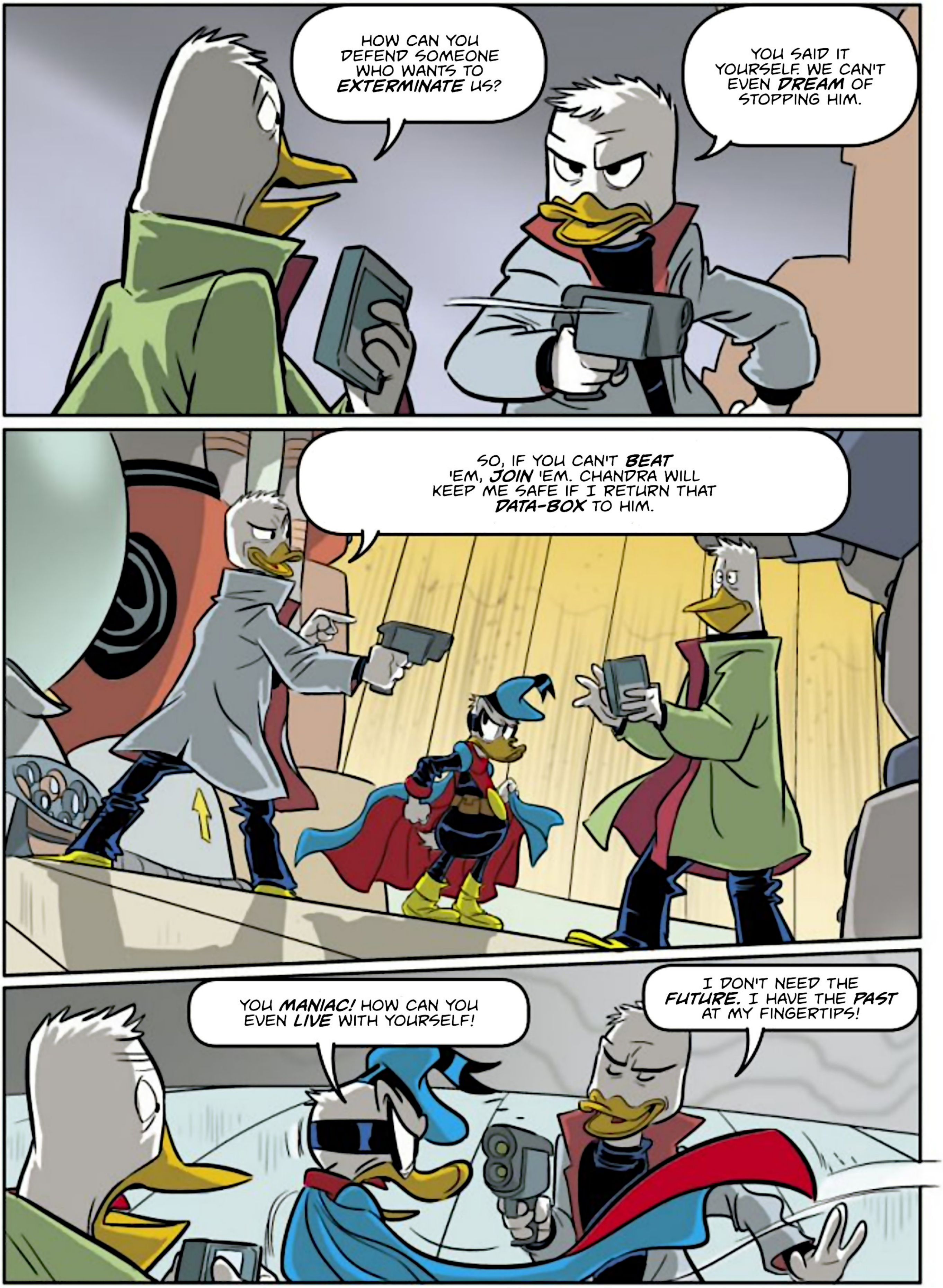

MY STARS! HOW'D YOU UNCOVER THIS SCHEME? IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN KEPT UNDER WRAPS, ESPECIALLY FROM YOU DROIDS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, D.A...
"...BUT EVEN IN THE 23RD CENTURY, YOU SHOULD EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED."
AS YOUR MINISTER, I WILL MAKE SURE THIS SECTOR IS RESTORED!
HUZZAH!
BLESS YOU, RUVO CHANDRA!
>PSST!< MISTER CHANDRA!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, PAL.
HEY!
I'VE GOT ALPHA PLUS CLEARANCE, YOU LOUT! LEMME GO!
HERE'S THE REPORT YOU WANTED, SIR. THE OPERATION'S ALL READY TO GO.

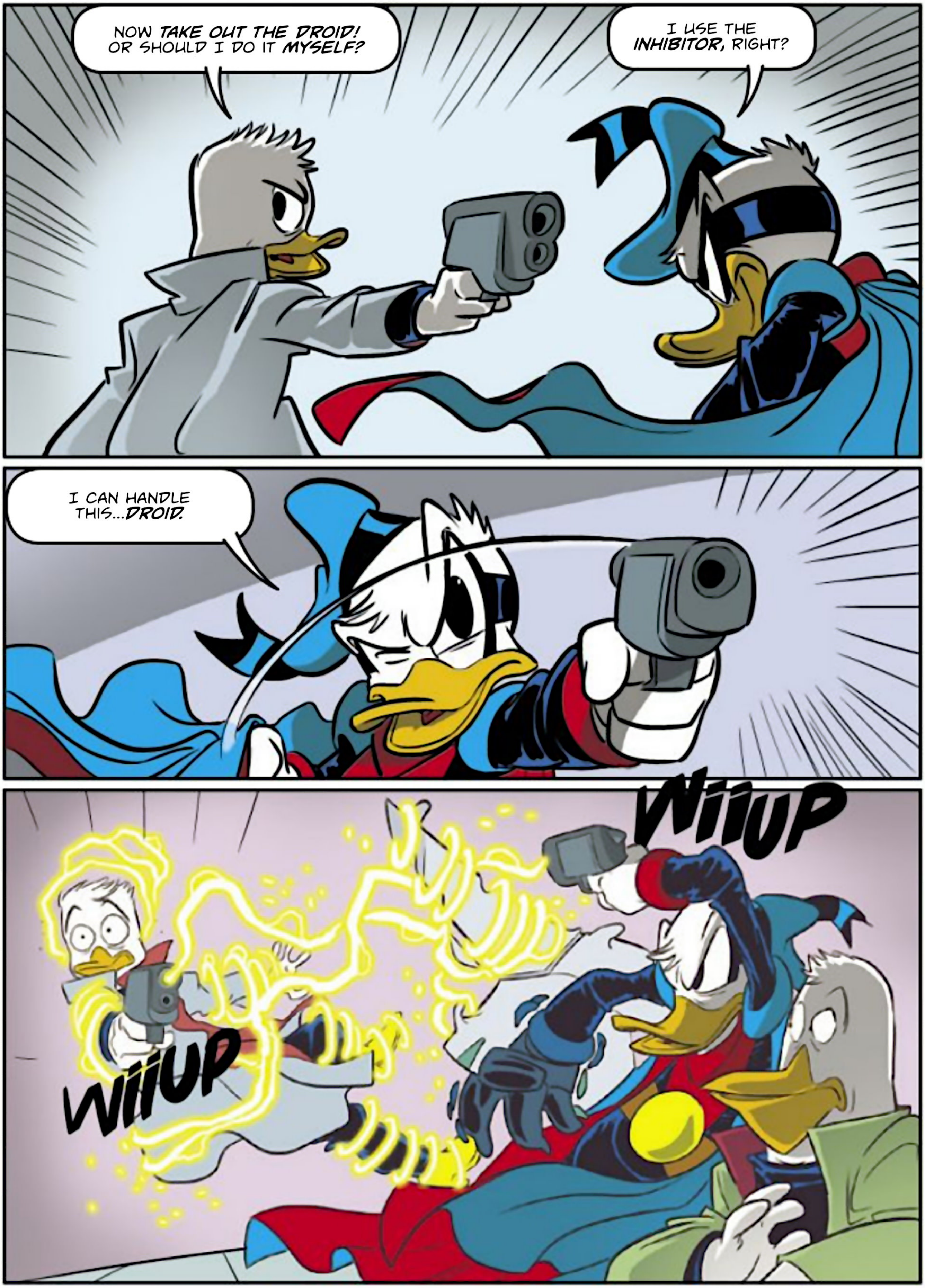

SOON THOSE DROID LEECHES WILL NO LONGER BE A PROBLEM.
MORIS!
C-COMING, MISTER CHANDRA!
I'M SO GLAD I HAVE YOU, MORIS. I CAN'T STAND SAPPY SPEECHES.
"I WAS SUPPOSED TO GIVE THAT DATA-BOX TO MISTER CHANDRA..."
"...BUT I DIDN'T."
THIS IS HORRIBLE! IT'LL BE THE END OF US!
WE GOTTA TELL THE AUTHORITIES!
HE IS THE AUTHORITIES NOW, SOREN!
DRAT, YOU'RE RIGHT! THEN...WHAT CAN WE DO?

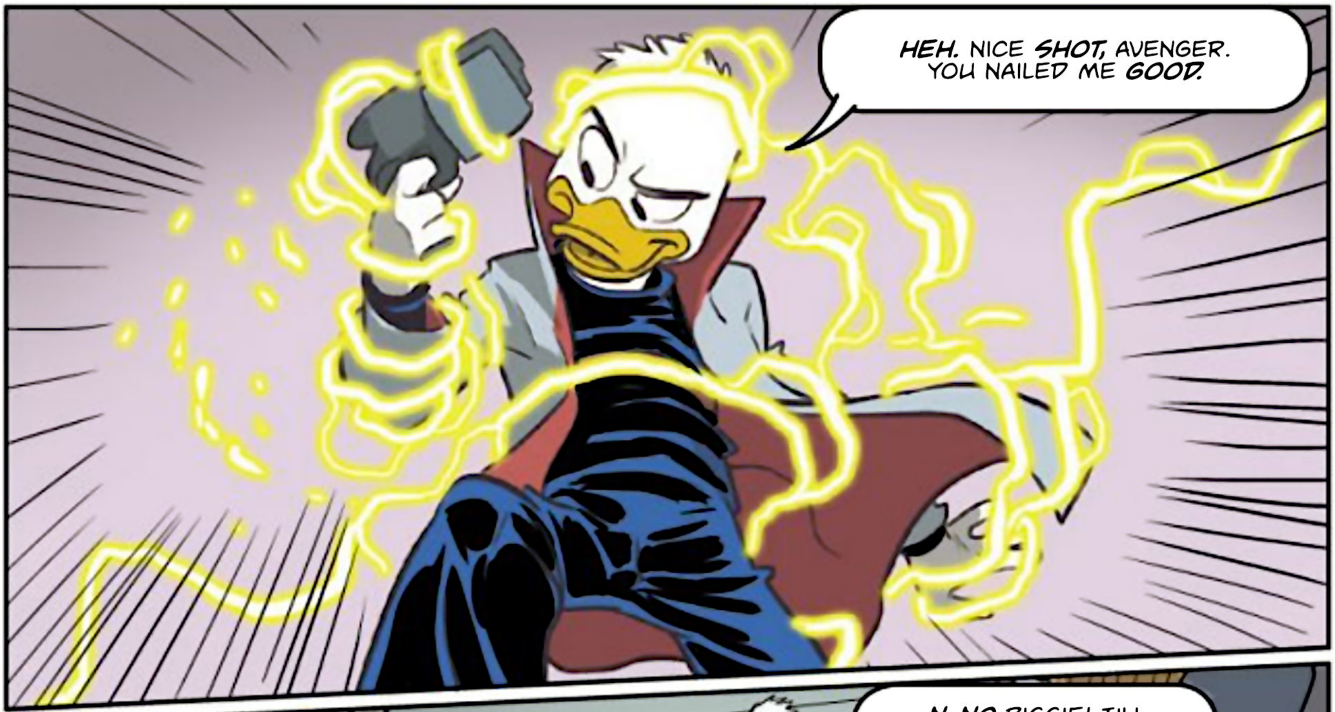

WE USE HIS AUTHORITY TO OUR ADVANTAGE.
CENTRAL CHRONOSTATION
I HAVE TICKETS FOR RUVO CHANDRA AND HIS STAFF.
CONFIRMED! PLEASE MAKE YOUR WAY TO CHRONO-TRANSLATOR NUMBER FOUR.
SAFE TRAVELS, MISTER CHANDRA!
"WE CHOSE A YEAR THAT WASN'T TOO REMOTE, SO THAT WE COULD GUARANTEE A PEACEFUL LIFE..."
"...AND THE NECESSARY SPARE PARTS, OF COURSE."
YOU RAN AWAY WITHOUT THINKING OF SAVING YOUR OWN KIND?
WE'RE NOT HEROES LIKE YOU, D.A.!

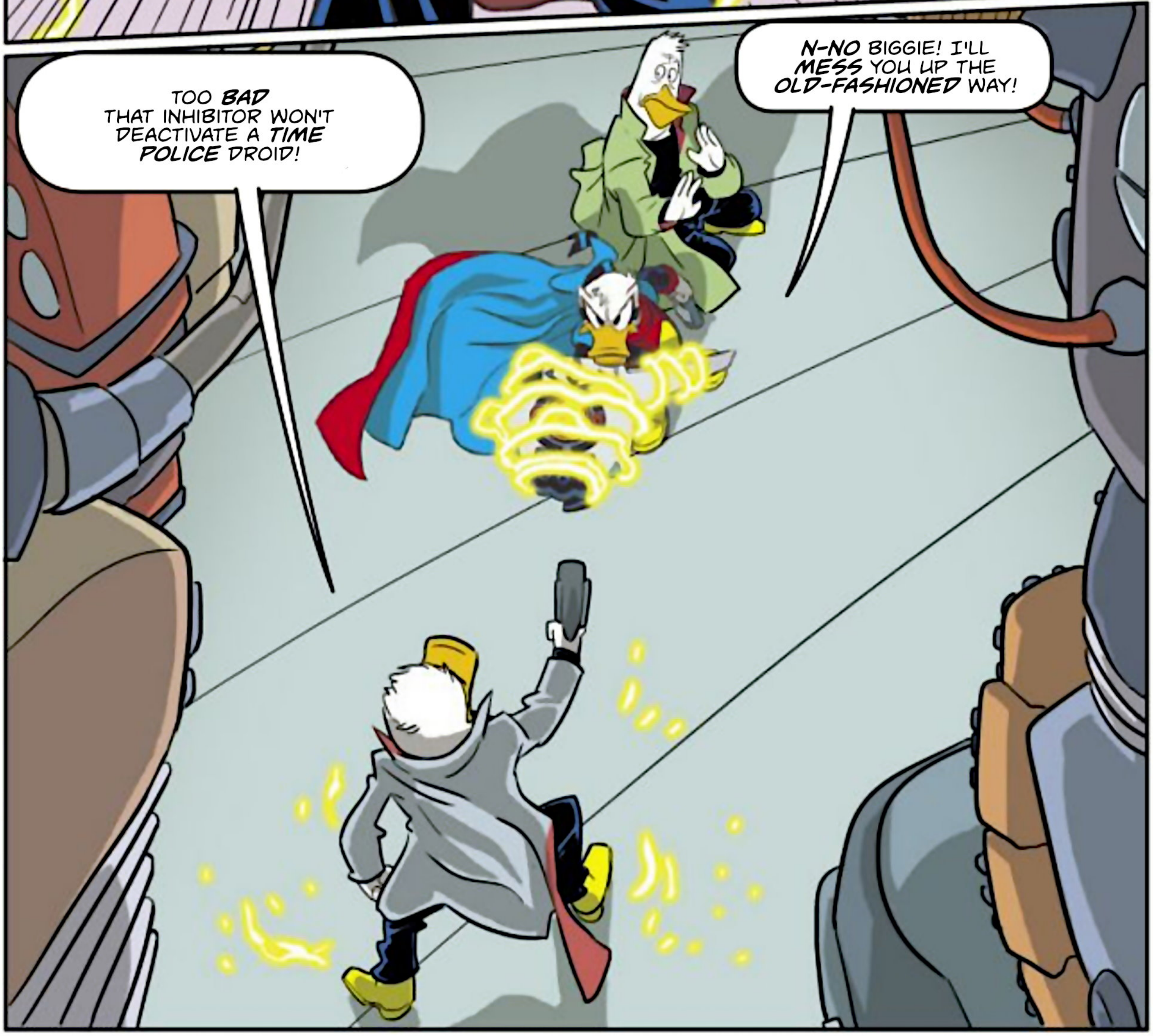

RUVO CHANDRA HAS TOO MUCH POWER! THERE'S NO WAY WE COULD DREAM OF STOPPING HIM!
THEN YOU CAN BET YOUR BOLTS ODIN WILL!
HE'D NEVER LET CHANDRA GET AWAY WITH THIS!
HE WOULDN'T... IF HE WERE STILL AROUND IN 2298.
DESPITE THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE, NOTHING LASTS FOREVER, D.A.
NO...SO THAT'S WHY CHANDRA COULD ACT UNOPPOSED!
BUT HERE, OVER A CENTURY AGO, ODIN'S ALIVE AND WELL. IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN, HE CAN GET THE DROP ON THAT POWER-HUNGRY JERK!
WE GOTTA TELL HIM! YOU'VE GOT THE PROOF OF CHANDRA'S CRIMES-
AND YOU'RE GONNA HAND IT OVER RIGHT NOW!
GAH! THE TIME POLICE! HOW DID HE FIND US?!

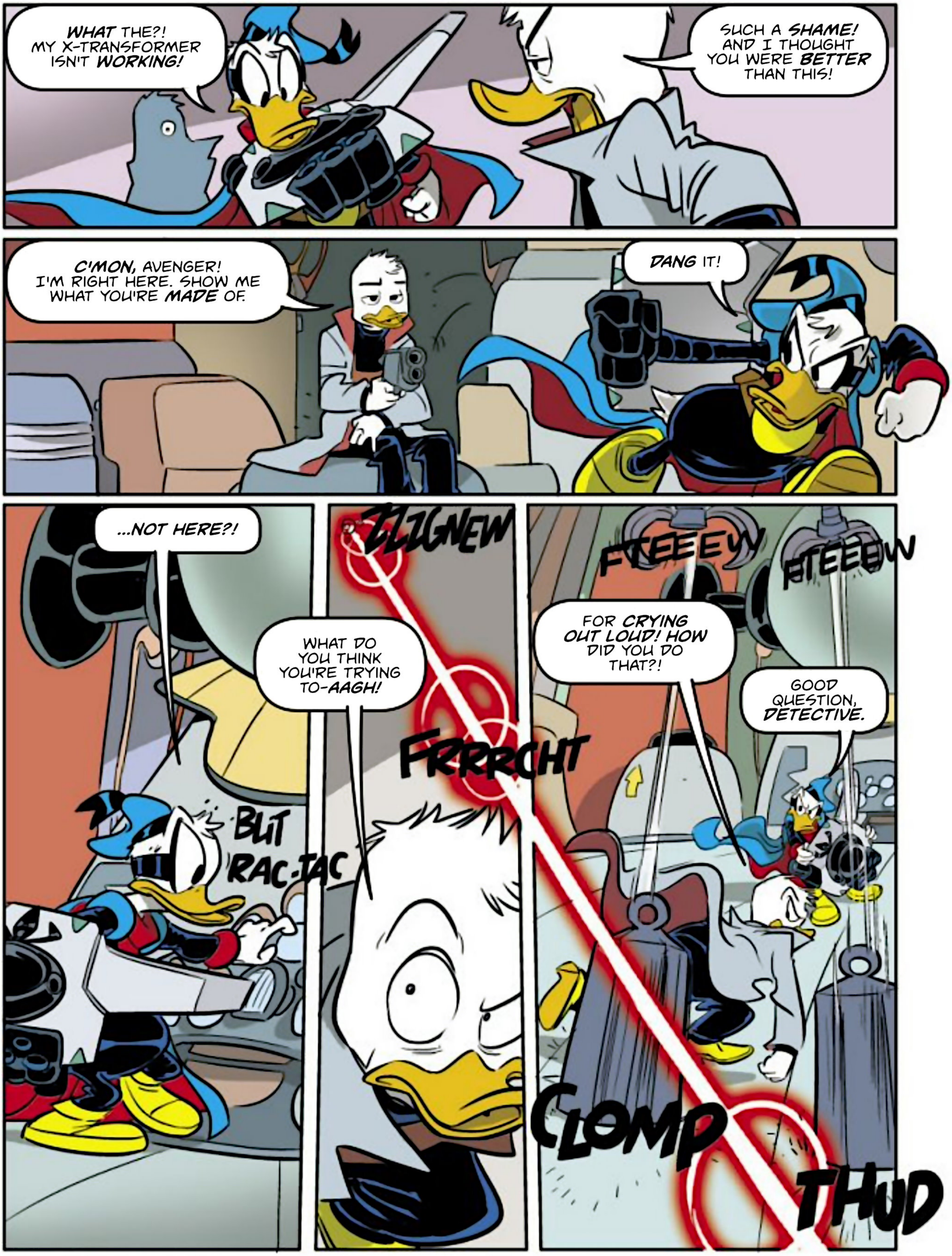

IT WASN'T HARD, THANKS TO THE TRACKER ON YOU!
YEAH, RIGHT! I THOUGHT YOU SAID STANDARD-MODEL DROIDS DON'T HAVE THAT!
THEY DON'T. YOU HAVE IT, AVENGER.
DON'T BOTHER LOOKING. YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIND IT.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU'RE A DROID TOO!

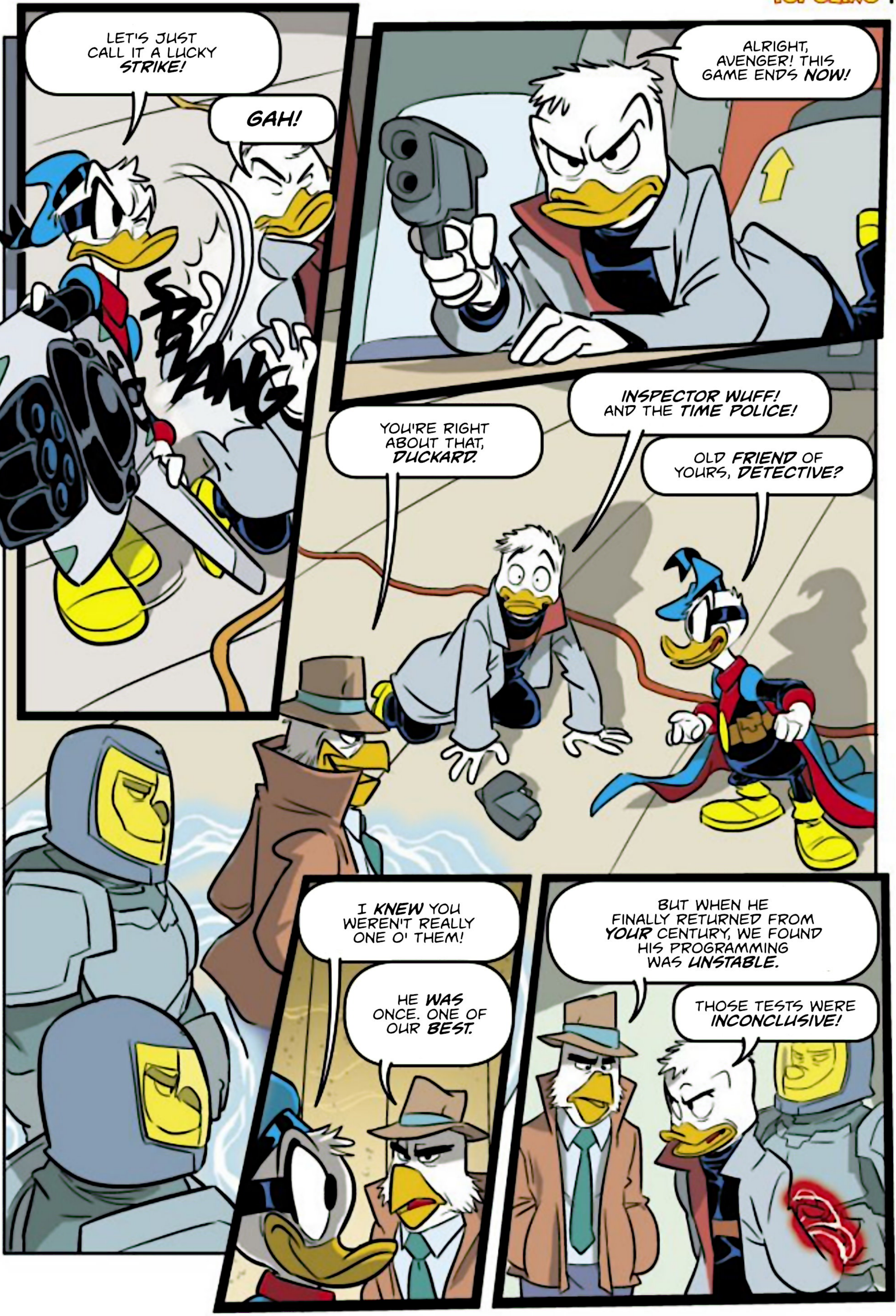

HOW CAN YOU DEFEND SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO EXTERMINATE US?
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. WE CAN'T EVEN DREAM OF STOPPING HIM.
SO, IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM. CHANDRA WILL KEEP ME SAFE IF I RETURN THAT DATA-BOX TO HIM.
YOU MANIAC! HOW CAN YOU EVEN LIVE WITH YOURSELF!
I DON'T NEED THE FUTURE. I HAVE THE PAST AT MY FINGERTIPS!

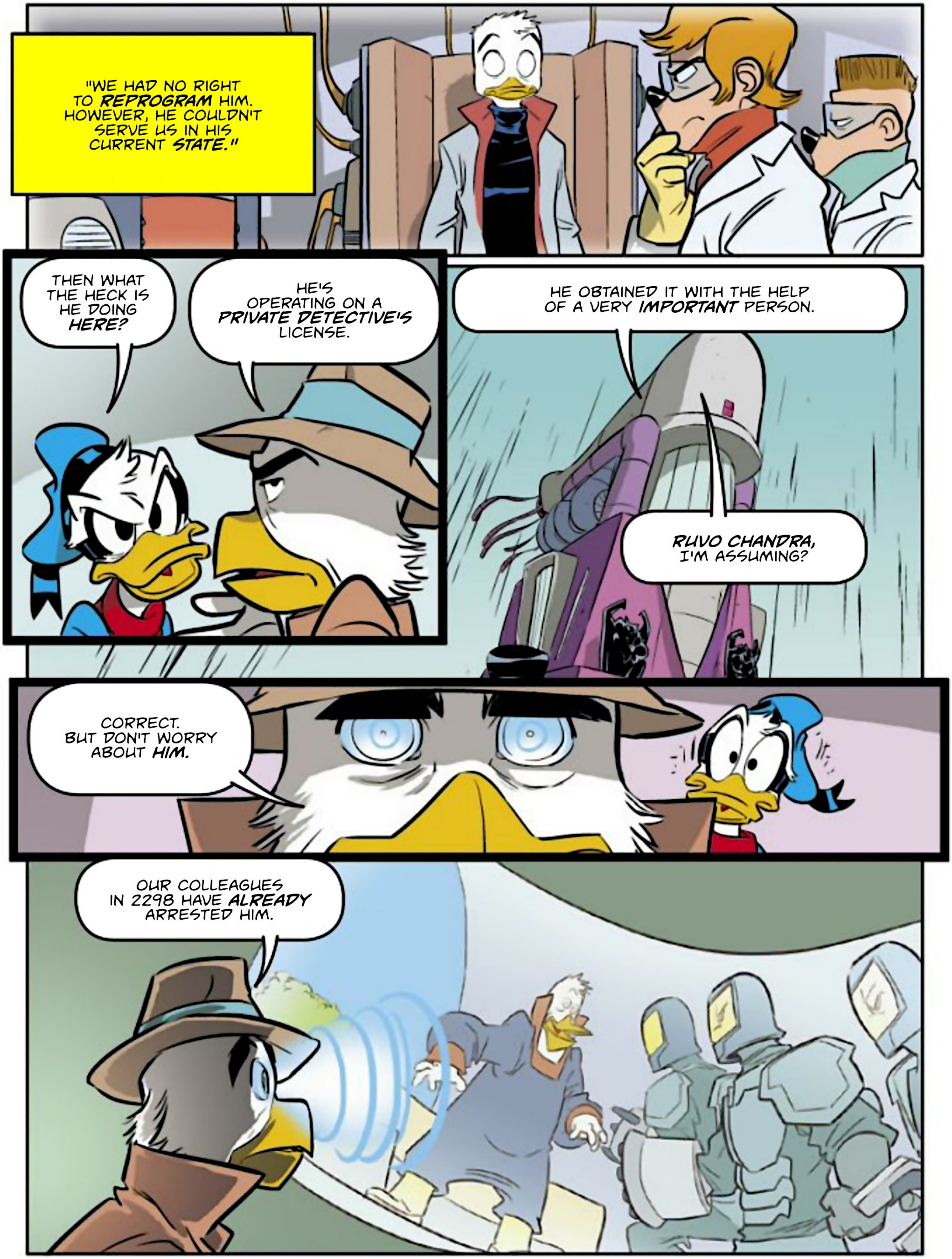

NOW TAKE OUT THE DROID! OR SHOULD I DO IT MYSELF?
I USE THE INHIBITOR, RIGHT?
I CAN HANDLE THIS...DROID.
WIIIUP
WIIIUP

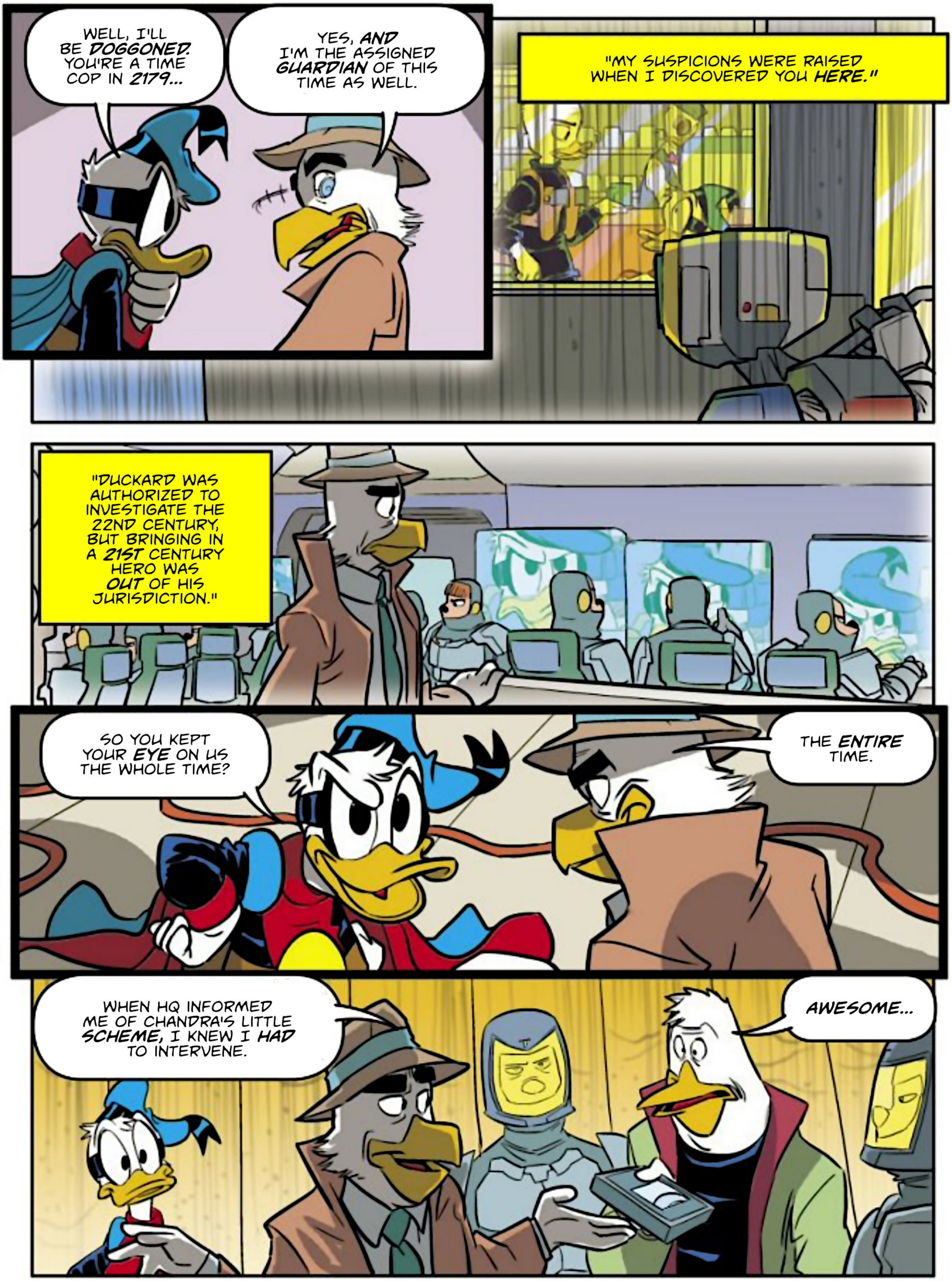

HEH. NICE SHOT, AVENGER. YOU NAILED ME GOOD.

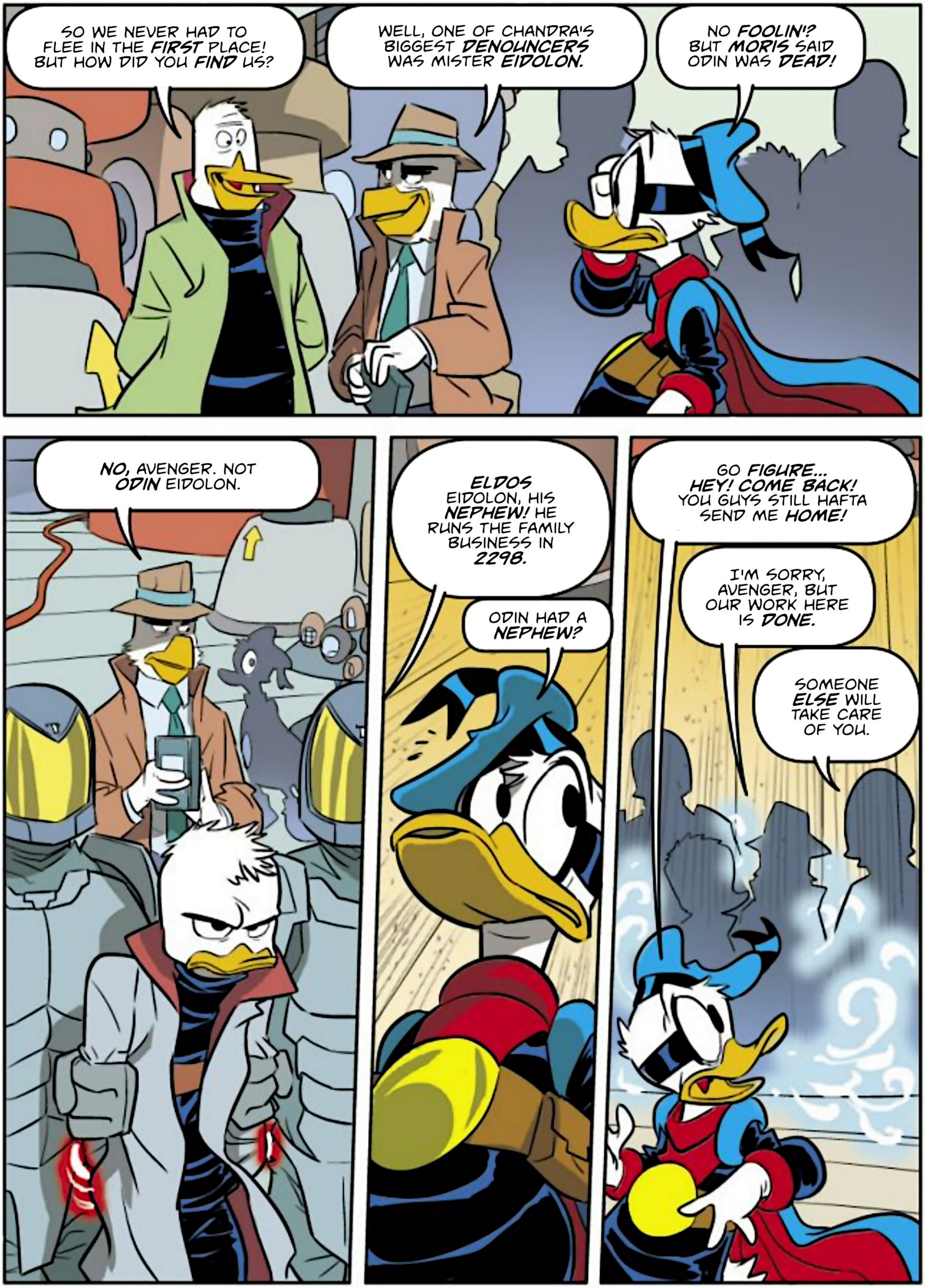

TOO BAD THAT INHIBITOR WON'T DEACTIVATE A TIME POLICE DROID!
N-NO BIGGIE! I'LL MESS YOU UP THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY!

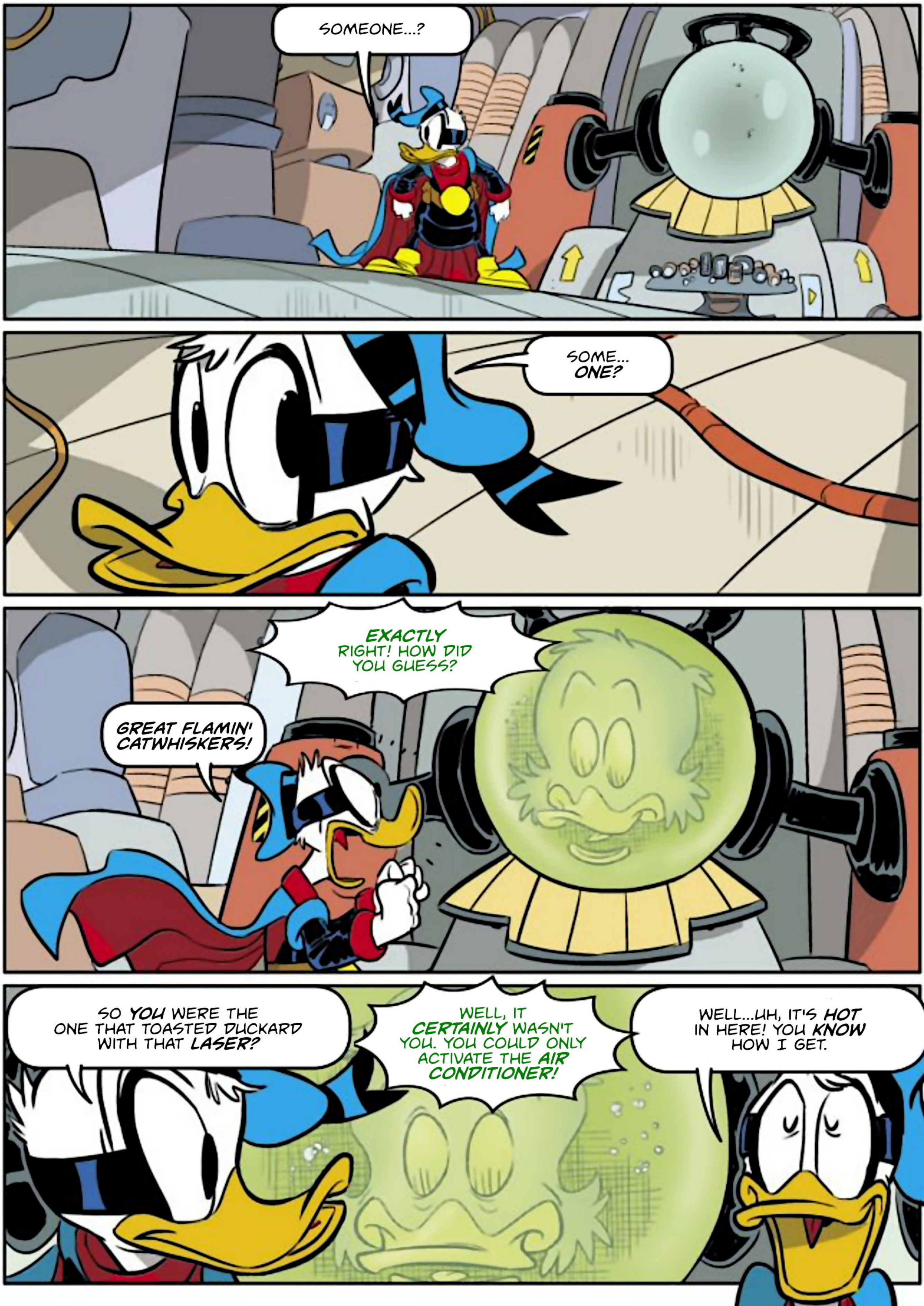

WHAT THE?! MY X-TRANSFORMER ISN'T WORKING!
SUCH A SHAME! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE BETTER THAN THIS!
C'MON, AVENGER! I'M RIGHT HERE. SHOW ME WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.
DANG IT!
...NOT HERE?!
BLIT
RAC-TAC
ZZZGNEW
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO-AAGH!
FRRRCHT
FTEEEEW
FTEEEW
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!
GOOD QUESTION, DETECTIVE.
CLOMP
THUD

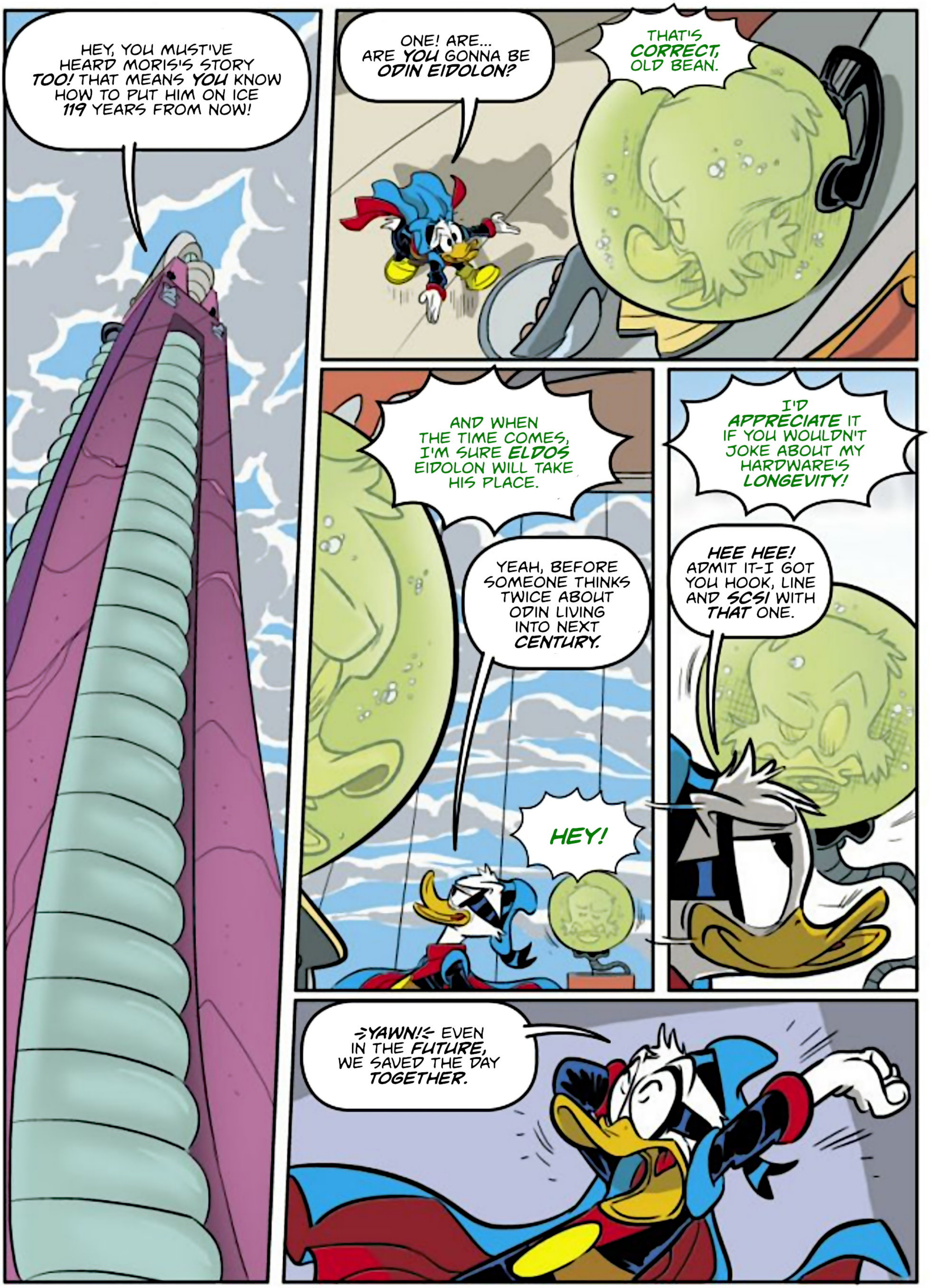

LET'S JUST CALL IT A LUCKY *STRIKE!*
GAH!
SBANG
ALRIGHT, AVENGER! THIS GAME ENDS *NOW!*
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, *DUCKARD.*
INSPECTOR WUFF! AND THE *TIME POLICE!*
OLD *FRIEND* OF YOURS, *DETECTIVE?*
I *KNEW* YOU WEREN'T REALLY ONE O' THEM!
HE *WAS* ONCE. ONE OF OUR *BEST.*
BUT WHEN HE FINALLY RETURNED FROM *YOUR* CENTURY, WE FOUND HIS PROGRAMMING WAS *UNSTABLE.*
THOSE TESTS WERE *INCONCLUSIVE!*

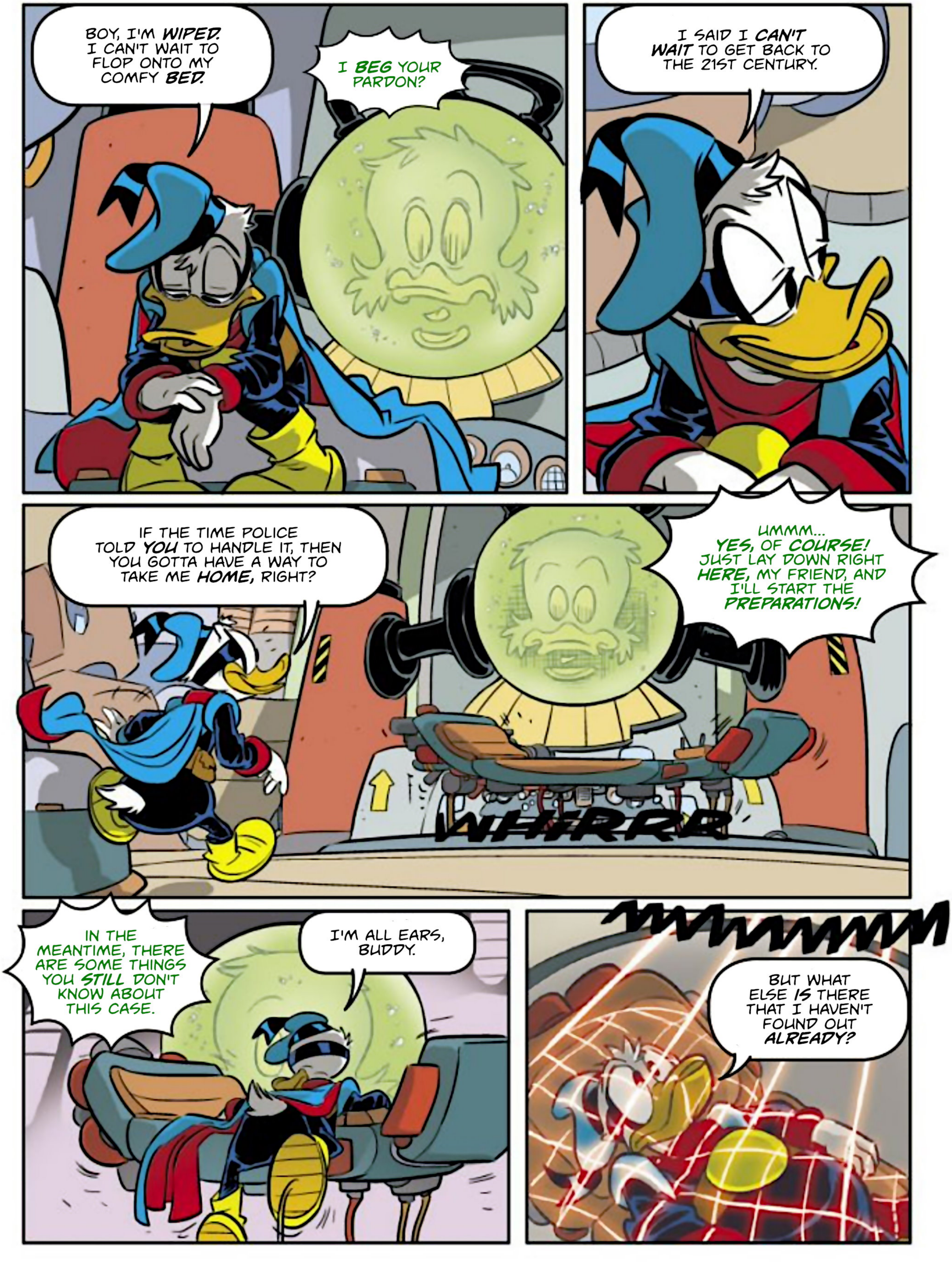

"WE HAD NO RIGHT TO REPROGRAM HIM. HOWEVER, HE COULDN'T SERVE US IN HIS CURRENT STATE."
THEN WHAT THE HECK IS HE DOING HERE?
HE'S OPERATING ON A PRIVATE DETECTIVE'S LICENSE.
HE OBTAINED IT WITH THE HELP OF A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON.
RUVO CHANDRA, I'M ASSUMING?
CORRECT. BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.
OUR COLLEAGUES IN 2298 HAVE ALREADY ARRESTED HIM.

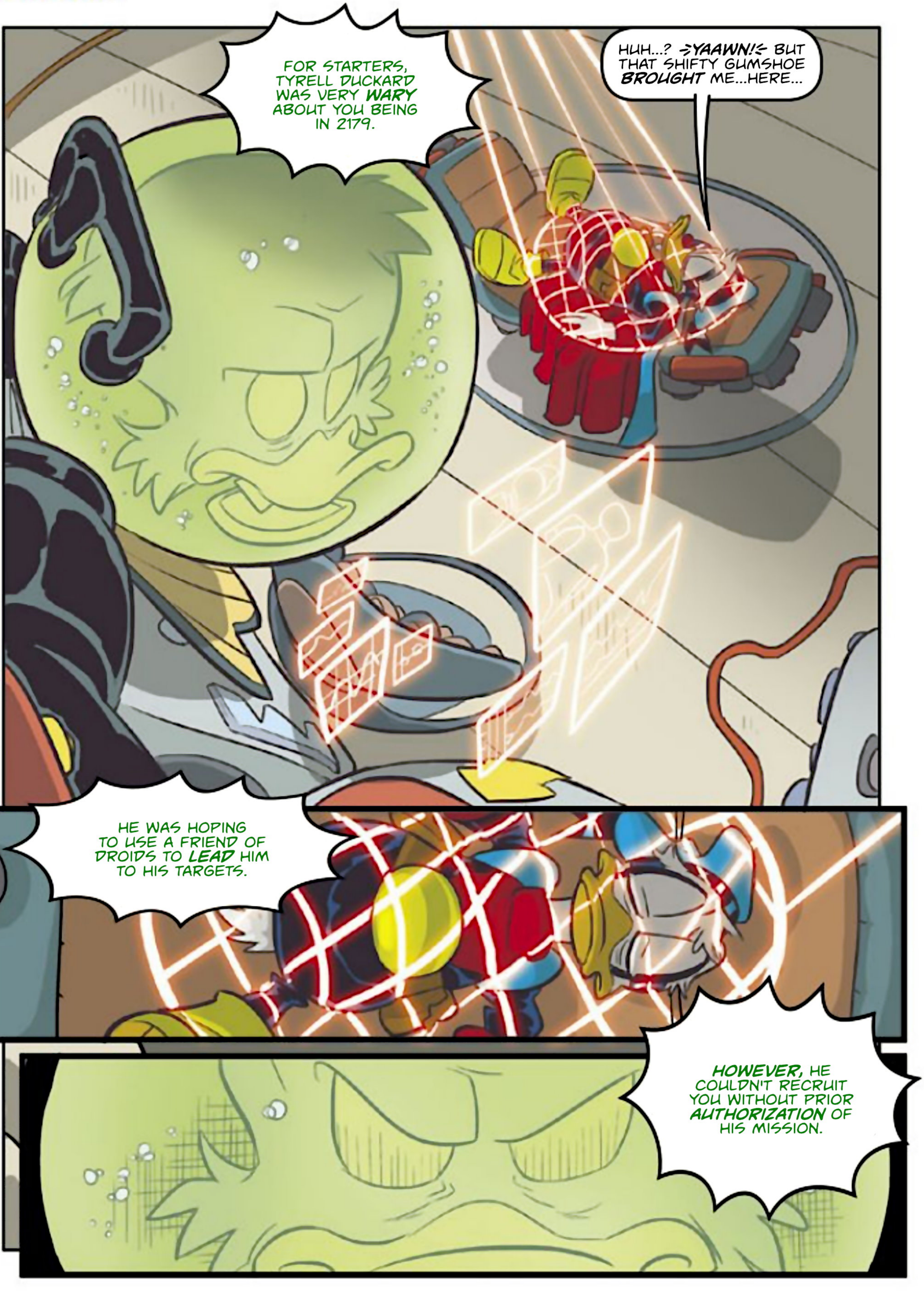

WELL, I'LL BE *DOGGONED*. YOU'RE A TIME COP IN *2179*...
YES, *AND* I'M THE ASSIGNED *GUARDIAN* OF THIS TIME AS WELL.
"MY SUSPICIONS WERE RAISED WHEN I DISCOVERED YOU *HERE*."
"DUCKARD WAS AUTHORIZED TO INVESTIGATE THE 22ND CENTURY, BUT BRINGING IN A *21ST* CENTURY HERO WAS *OUT* OF HIS JURISDICTION."
SO YOU KEPT YOUR *EYE* ON US THE WHOLE TIME?
THE *ENTIRE* TIME.
WHEN HQ INFORMED ME OF CHANDRA'S LITTLE *SCHEME*, I KNEW I *HAD* TO INTERVENE.
AWESOME...

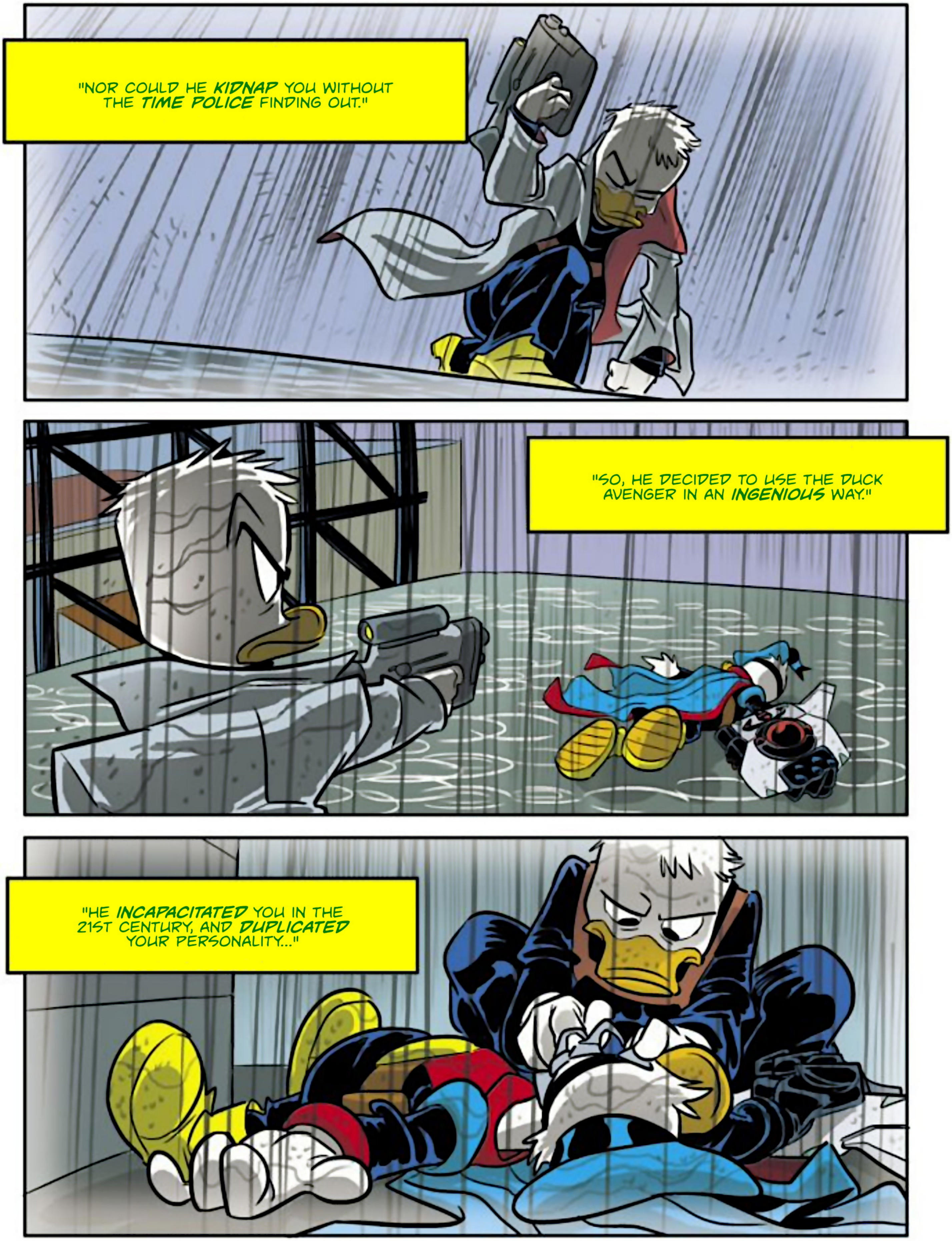

SO WE NEVER HAD TO FLEE IN THE *FIRST* PLACE! BUT HOW DID YOU *FIND* US?
WELL, ONE OF CHANDRA'S BIGGEST *DENOUNCERS* WAS MISTER *EIDOLON.*
NO *FOOLIN'?* BUT *MORIS* SAID ODIN WAS *DEAD!*
NO, AVENGER. NOT *ODIN* EIDOLON.
ELDOS EIDOLON, HIS *NEPHEW!* HE RUNS THE FAMILY BUSINESS IN *2298.*
ODIN HAD A *NEPHEW?*
GO *FIGURE... HEY! COME BACK!* YOU GUYS STILL HAFTA SEND ME *HOME!*
I'M SORRY, AVENGER, BUT OUR WORK HERE IS *DONE.*
SOMEONE *ELSE* WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

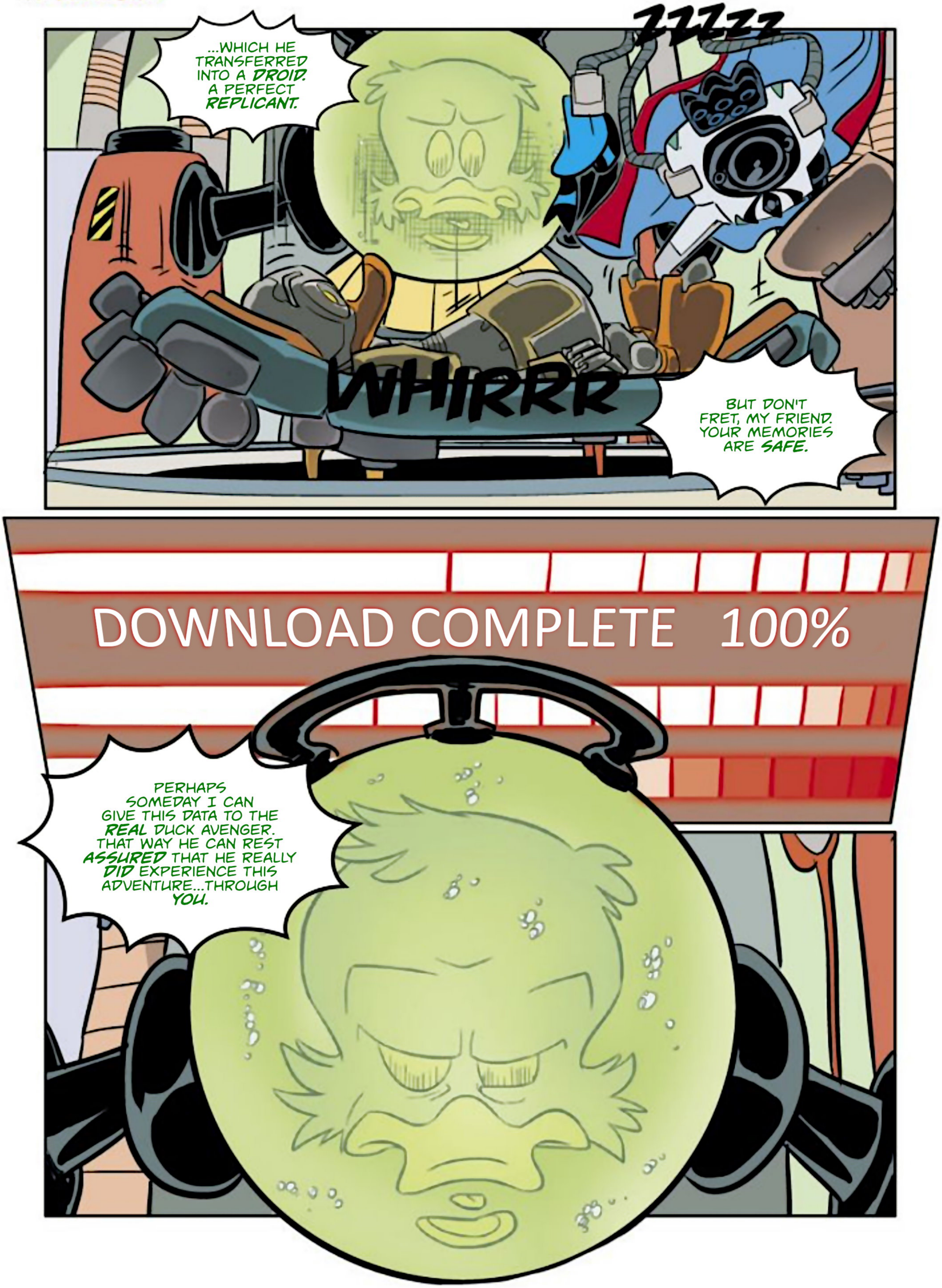

SOMEONE...?
SOME... ONE?
EXACTLY RIGHT! HOW DID YOU GUESS?
GREAT FLAMIN' CATWHISKERS!
SO YOU WERE THE ONE THAT TOASTED DUCKARD WITH THAT LASER?
WELL, IT CERTAINLY WASN'T YOU. YOU COULD ONLY ACTIVATE THE AIR CONDITIONER!
WELL...UH, IT'S HOT IN HERE! YOU KNOW HOW I GET.

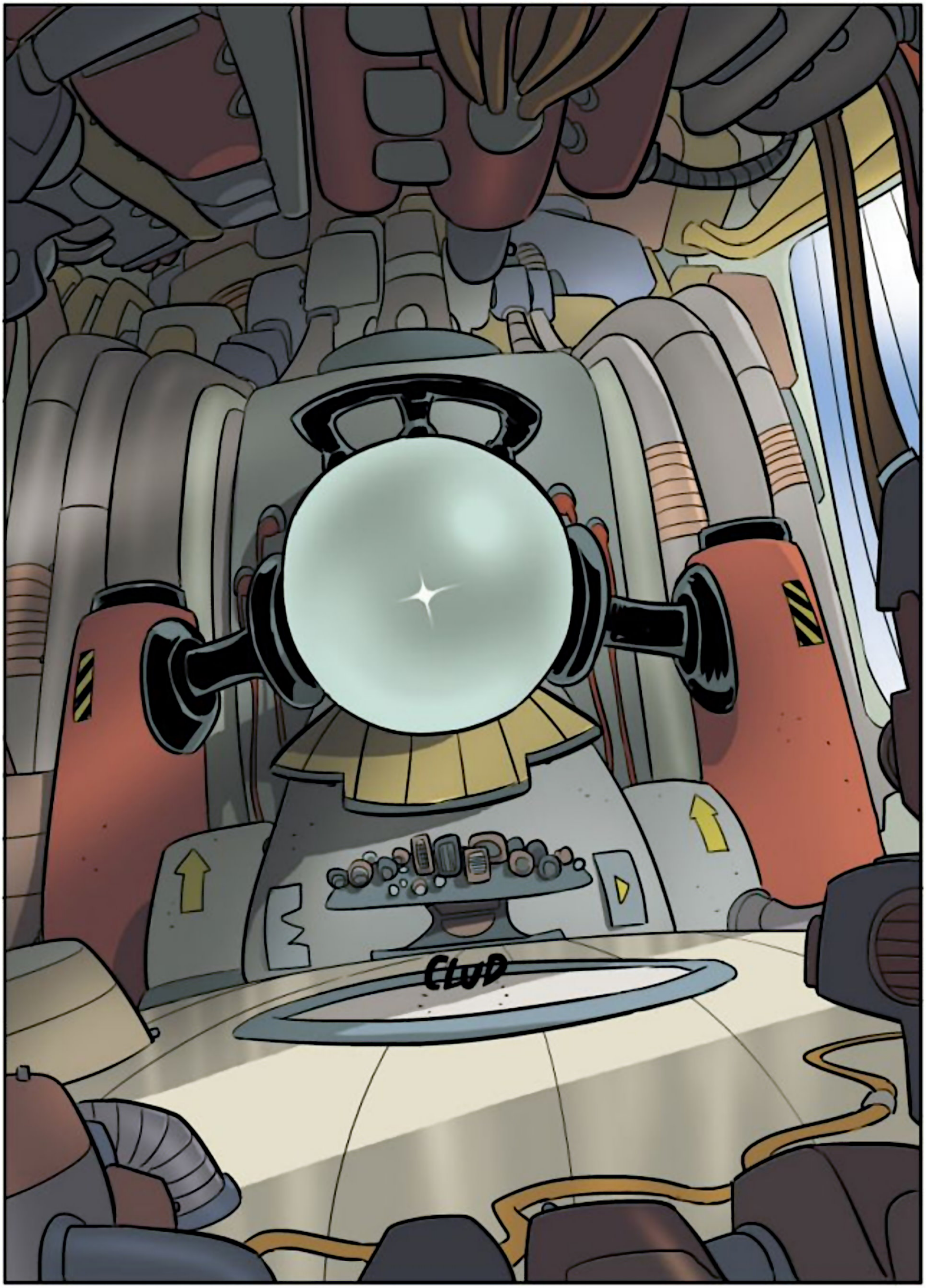

HEY, YOU MUST'VE HEARD MORIS'S STORY TOO! THAT MEANS YOU KNOW HOW TO PUT HIM ON ICE 119 YEARS FROM NOW!
ONE! ARE... ARE YOU GONNA BE ODIN EIDOLON?
THAT'S CORRECT, OLD BEAN.
AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, I'M SURE ELDOS EIDOLON WILL TAKE HIS PLACE.
YEAH, BEFORE SOMEONE THINKS TWICE ABOUT ODIN LIVING INTO NEXT CENTURY.
HEY!
I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU WOULDN'T JOKE ABOUT MY HARDWARE'S LONGEVITY!
HEE HEE! ADMIT IT—I GOT YOU HOOK, LINE AND SCSI WITH THAT ONE.
⋙YAWN!⋘ EVEN IN THE FUTURE, WE SAVED THE DAY TOGETHER.


BOY, I'M *WIPED.* I CAN'T WAIT TO FLOP ONTO MY COMFY *BED.*
I *BEG* YOUR PARDON?
I SAID I *CAN'T WAIT* TO GET BACK TO THE 21ST CENTURY.
IF THE TIME POLICE TOLD *YOU* TO HANDLE IT, THEN YOU GOTTA HAVE A WAY TO TAKE ME *HOME,* RIGHT?
UMMM... *YES,* OF *COURSE!* JUST LAY DOWN RIGHT *HERE,* MY FRIEND, AND I'LL START THE *PREPARATIONS!*
WHIRRR
IN THE MEANTIME, THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU *STILL* DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS CASE.
I'M ALL EARS, BUDDY.
MMMMMMMMM
BUT WHAT ELSE *IS* THERE THAT I HAVEN'T FOUND OUT *ALREADY?*


FOR STARTERS, TYRELL DUCKARD WAS VERY WARY ABOUT YOU BEING IN 2179.
HUH...? >YAAWN!< BUT THAT SHIFTY GUMSHOE BROUGHT ME...HERE...
HE WAS HOPING TO USE A FRIEND OF DROIDS TO LEAD HIM TO HIS TARGETS.
HOWEVER, HE COULDN'T RECRUIT YOU WITHOUT PRIOR AUTHORIZATION OF HIS MISSION.


"NOR COULD HE *KIDNAP* YOU WITHOUT THE *TIME POLICE* FINDING OUT."
"SO, HE DECIDED TO USE THE DUCK AVENGER IN AN *INGENIOUS* WAY."
"HE *INCAPACITATED* YOU IN THE 21ST CENTURY, AND *DUPLICATED* YOUR PERSONALITY..."


...WHICH HE TRANSFERRED INTO A DROID. A PERFECT REPLICANT.
ZZZZZ
WHIRRR
BUT DON'T FRET, MY FRIEND. YOUR MEMORIES ARE SAFE.
DOWNLOAD COMPLETE 100%
PERHAPS SOMEDAY I CAN GIVE THIS DATA TO THE REAL DUCK AVENGER. THAT WAY HE CAN REST ASSURED THAT HE REALLY DID EXPERIENCE THIS ADVENTURE...THROUGH YOU.



FINE